AC/DC
for ukulele

Twenty-two classic AC/DC rockers arranged for ukulele! Complete with full lyrics, chord boxes, and all your favorite high-voltage riffs in tablature!

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Amsco Publications

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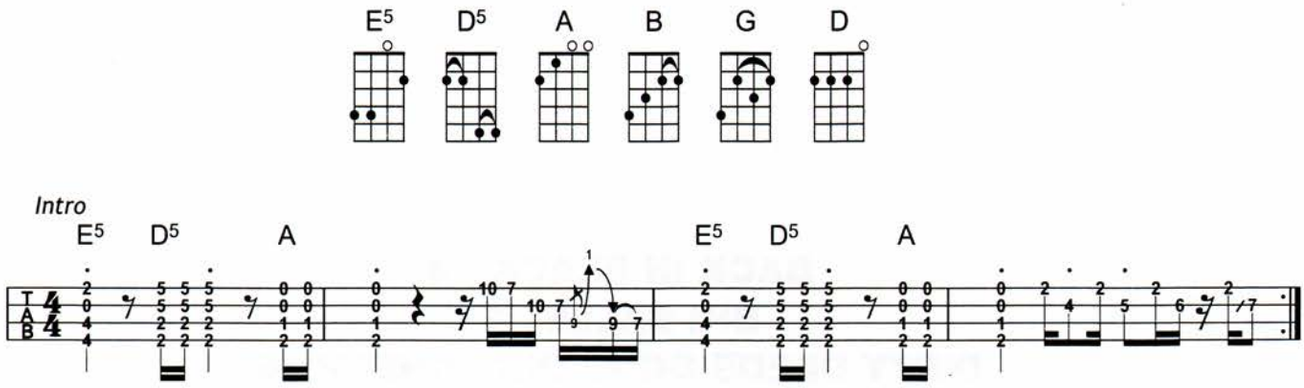
BACK IN BLACK

By Angus Young and Malcolm Young and Brian Johnson



Verse

E5 D5 A

1. Back in black, I hit the sack, I've been too long, I'm glad to be back. Yes, I'm
2. Back in the back of a Ca - dil - lac, num-ber one with a bul - let, I'm a pow - er pack. Yes, I'm

E5 D5 A

let loose from the noose, that's kept me hang - in' a - bout. I keep
in a bang with the gang, they got - ta catch me if they want me to hang. 'Cause I'm

E5 D5 A

look - in' at the sky 'cause it's get - tin' me high, for - get the hearse 'cause I'll nev - er die. I got
back on the track, and I'm beat - in' the flak, no - bod - y's gon - na get me on an - oth - er rap. So,

E5 D5 A

nine lives, cat's eyes, a - bus - in' ev - 'ry one of them and run - nin' wild. } 'Cause I'm
look at me now, I'm just mak - in' my play. Don't try to push your luck, just get out of my way. }

Chorus

A E5 B A E5 B G D A G D A

back, yes I'm back. Well, I'm back, yes I'm back. Well, I'm

A E5 B A E5 B G 1. D

back, back. Well, I'm back, yes I'm back in black.

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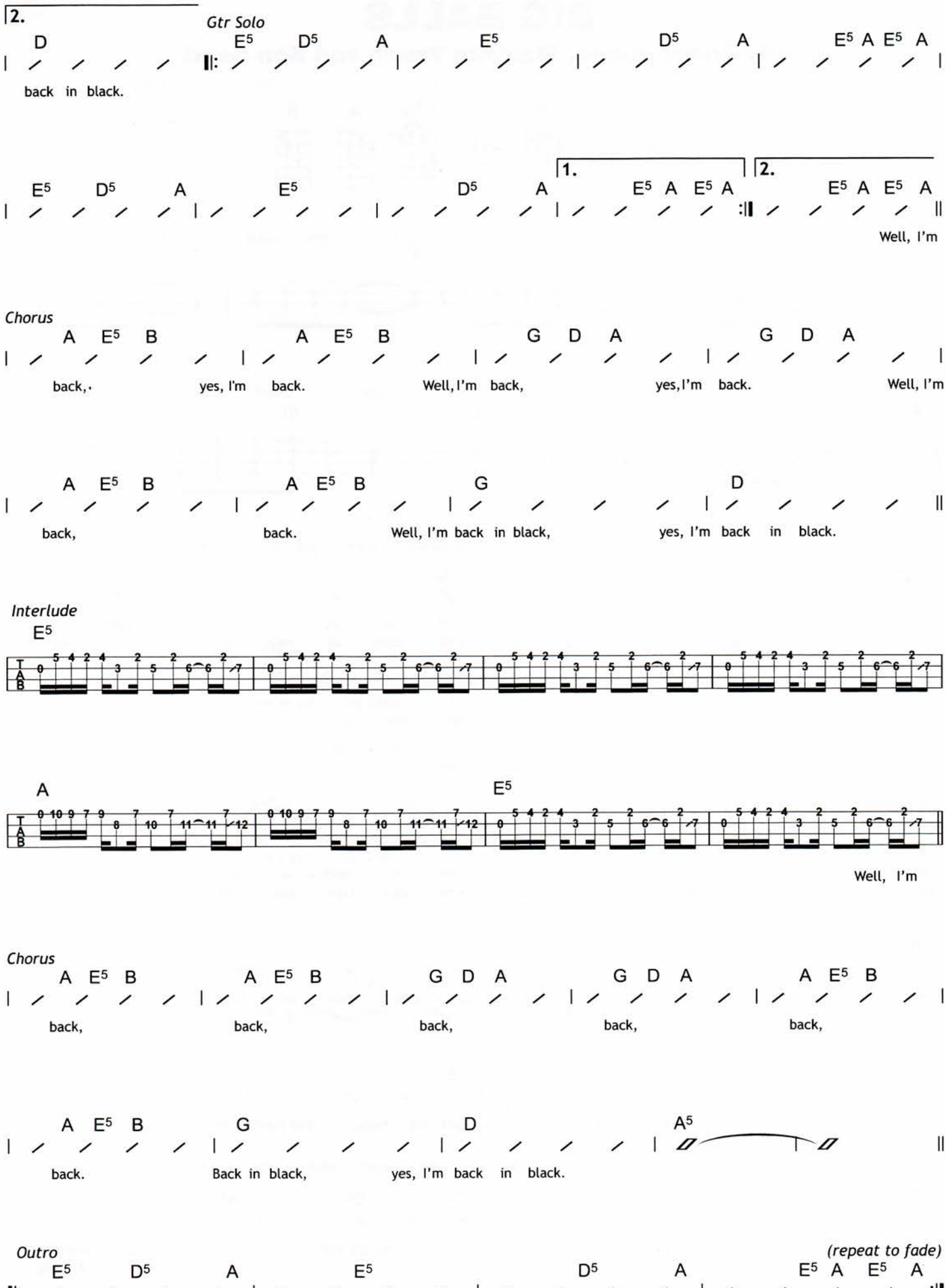
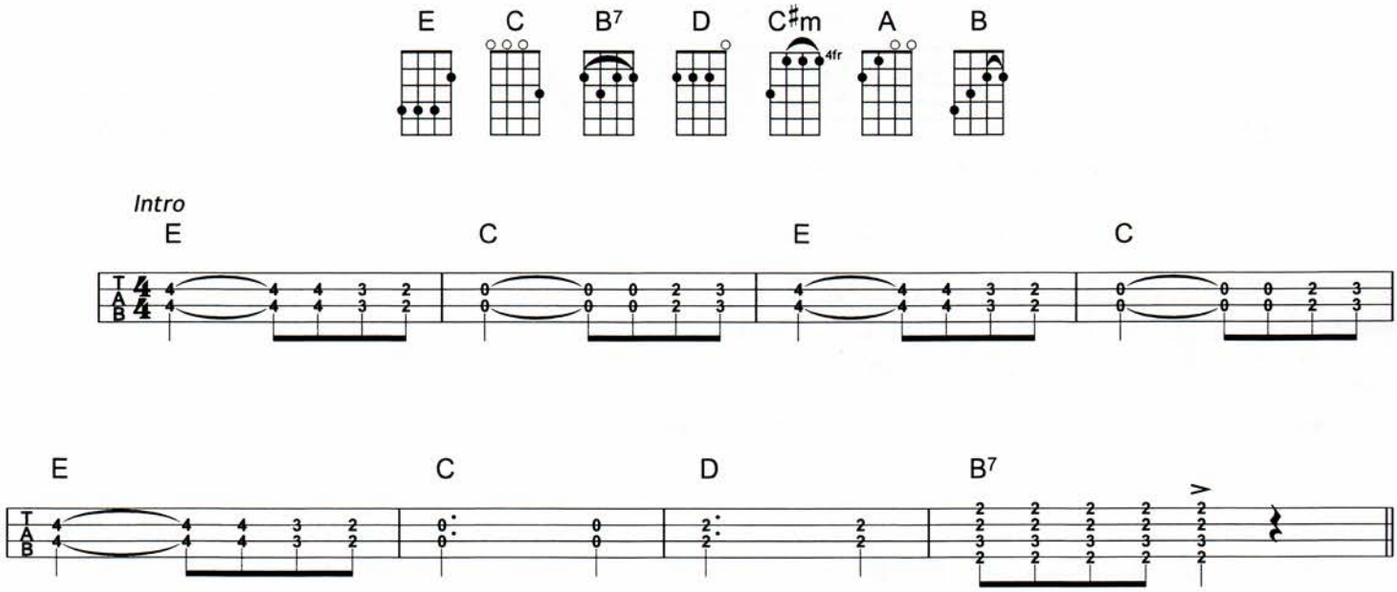

2.
D
back in black.
Gtr Solo
E5 D5 A E5 D5 A E5 A E5 A
E5 D5 A E5 D5 A
1.
E5 A E5 A
2.
E5 A E5 A
Well, I'm
Chorus
A E5 B A E5 B G D A G D A
back, yes, I'm back. Well, I'm back, yes, I'm back. Well, I'm
A E5 B A E5 B G D
back, back. Well, I'm back in black, yes, I'm back in black.
Interlude
E5
A E5
Well, I'm
Chorus
A E5 B A E5 B G D A G D A A E5 B
back, back, back, back, back,
A E5 B G D A5
back. Back in black, yes, I'm back in black.
Outro
(repeat to fade)
E5 D5 A E5 D5 A E5 A E5 A

BIG BALLS

By Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Bon Scott



Verse

E C

(1.) up - per, up - per class, high so - ci - e - ty, God's
(2.) balls are al - ways bounc - ing, my ball - room al - ways full. And

E C

gift to ball - room no - to - ri - e - ty, and I
ev - 'ry - bo - dy comes and comes a - gain. If your

E C

al - ways fill my ball - room, the e - vent is nev - er small. The
name is on the guest list, no one can take you high - er,

D B7

so - cial pa - ges say I've got the big - gest balls of all.
ev - 'ry - bo - dy says I've got great balls of fire.

Chorus

E C♯m E C♯m

I've got big balls, I've got big balls, they're such big balls, and they're dirt - y big balls. And

E C♯m C5 D5 A5 B5

he's got big balls, and she's got big balls, but we've got the big-gest balls of them all. 2. And my
3. Some

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Verse

E C

(3.) balls are held for char - i - ty, and some for fan - cy dress, but when

E C

they're held for pleas - ure, they're the balls that I like best. My

E C

balls are al - ways bounc - ing, to the left and to the right. It's

D B7

my be - lief that my big balls should be held ev - 'ry night.

Chorus

E C♯m E C♯m

We've got big balls, we've got big balls, we've got big balls, dirt - y big balls.
And I'm just itch- ing to tell you a-bout them, oh, we have such won-der-ful fun.

E C♯m C5 D5 A5 B5

He's got big balls, she's got big balls, but we've got the big-gest balls of them all.
Sea - food cock - tail, crabs, cray - fish.

Outro

E C♯m

Bol - locks, knack - ers, bol - locks, knack - ers, Bol - locks, knack - ers, bol - locks, knack - ers,

E C♯m

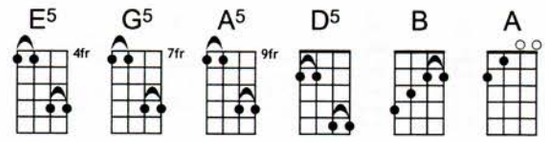
Bol - locks, knack - ers, bol - locks, knack - ers, Bol - locks, knack - ers, bol - locks, knack - ers,

E

Bol - locks, knack - ers, bol - locks, knack - ers, bol - locks.

DIRTY DEEDS DONE DIRT CHEAP

By Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Bon Scott



1. If you're

𝄋 *Verse*

E5

(1.) hav - ing trou - ble with the high - school head,
2. You got prob - lems in your life of love,
(3.) got a la - dy and you want her gone,

D5

he's giv - in' you the blues.
you've got a bro - ken heart.
but you ain't got the guts.

E5

You wan - na grad - u - ate but not in his bed,
He's dou - ble deal - ing with your best friend,
She keeps nag - gin' at you night and day,

D5

here's what you got - ta do,
that's when the tear - drops start, fel - la.
e - nough to drive you nuts.

E5

Pick up the phone, I'm al - ways home,
Pick up the phone, I'm here a - lone,
Pick up the phone, leave her a - lone,

D5

call me a - ny - time. Just ring
or make a so - cial call.
it's time you made a stand.

E5 D5 E5 D5

three - six - two - four - three - six - o,
Come right in, for - get a - bout him,
For a fee I'm hap - py to be

E5 D5 E5

I lead a life of crime.
we'll have our - selves a ball.
your back - door man.

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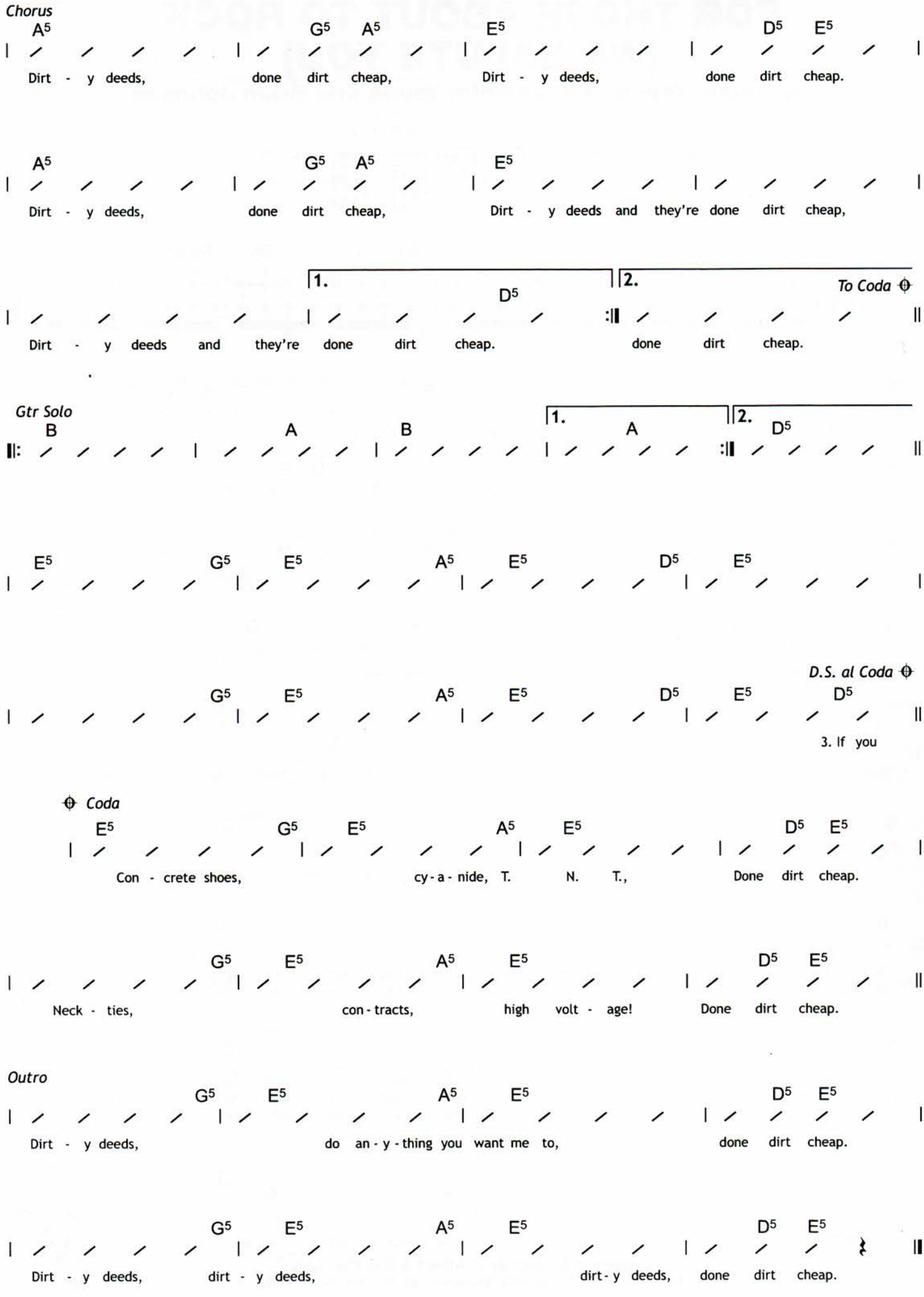
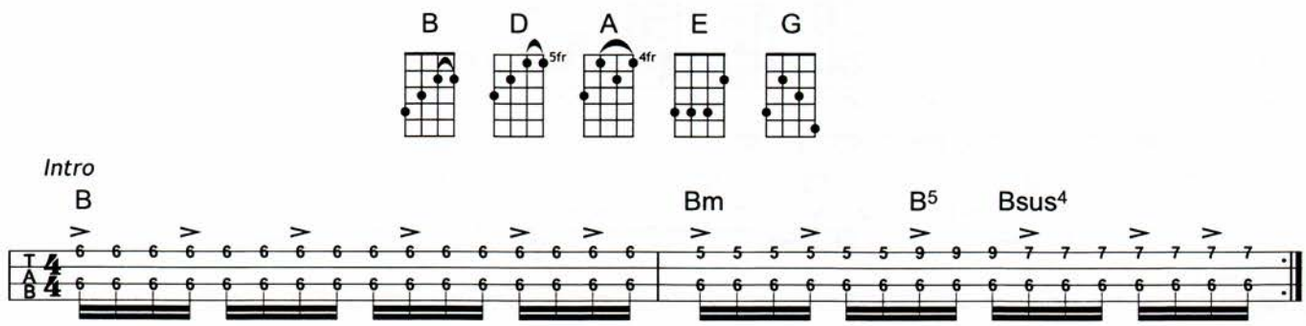

Chorus
A5 G5 A5 E5 D5 E5
Dirt - y deeds, done dirt cheap, Dirt - y deeds, done dirt cheap.
A5 G5 A5 E5
Dirt - y deeds, done dirt cheap, Dirt - y deeds and they're done dirt cheap,
1. 2. To Coda
D5
Dirt - y deeds and they're done dirt cheap. done dirt cheap.
Gtr Solo
B A B 1. A 2. D5
E5 G5 E5 A5 E5 D5 E5
D.S. al Coda
G5 E5 A5 E5 D5 E5 D5
3. If you
Coda
E5 G5 E5 A5 E5 D5 E5
Con - crete shoes, cy - a - nide, T. N. T., Done dirt cheap.
G5 E5 A5 E5 D5 E5
Neck - ties, con - tracts, high volt - age! Done dirt cheap.
Outro
G5 E5 A5 E5 D5 E5
Dirt - y deeds, do an - y - thing you want me to, done dirt cheap.
G5 E5 A5 E5 D5 E5
Dirt - y deeds, dirt - y deeds, dirt - y deeds, done dirt cheap.

FOR THOSE ABOUT TO ROCK (WE SALUTE YOU)

By Angus Young and Malcolm Young and Brian Johnson



B G D E B G D E

B G D E B G D E

B G D E B G D E

B G D E B G D E

We roll to-night, to the gui-tar bite. Yeah, yeah, ow!

Verse

B D A E G E

1. Stand up and be count - ed, for what you are a - bout to re - ceive.

B D A E G E

We are the deal - ers, we'll give you ev-'ry-thing you need.

B D A E G E

Hail, hail to the good times, 'cause rock has got the right of way. We
(2.) rock at dawn on the front line, like a bolt right out - ta the blue. The

B D A E G E

ain't no leg - end, ain't no cause, We're just liv - ing for to - day. } For
sky's a - light with gui - tar bite, heads will roll and rock to - night. }

Chorus

1.

B G D E B G D E

those a-bout to rock, we sa - lute you. For those a-bout to rock, we sa - lute you. 2. We

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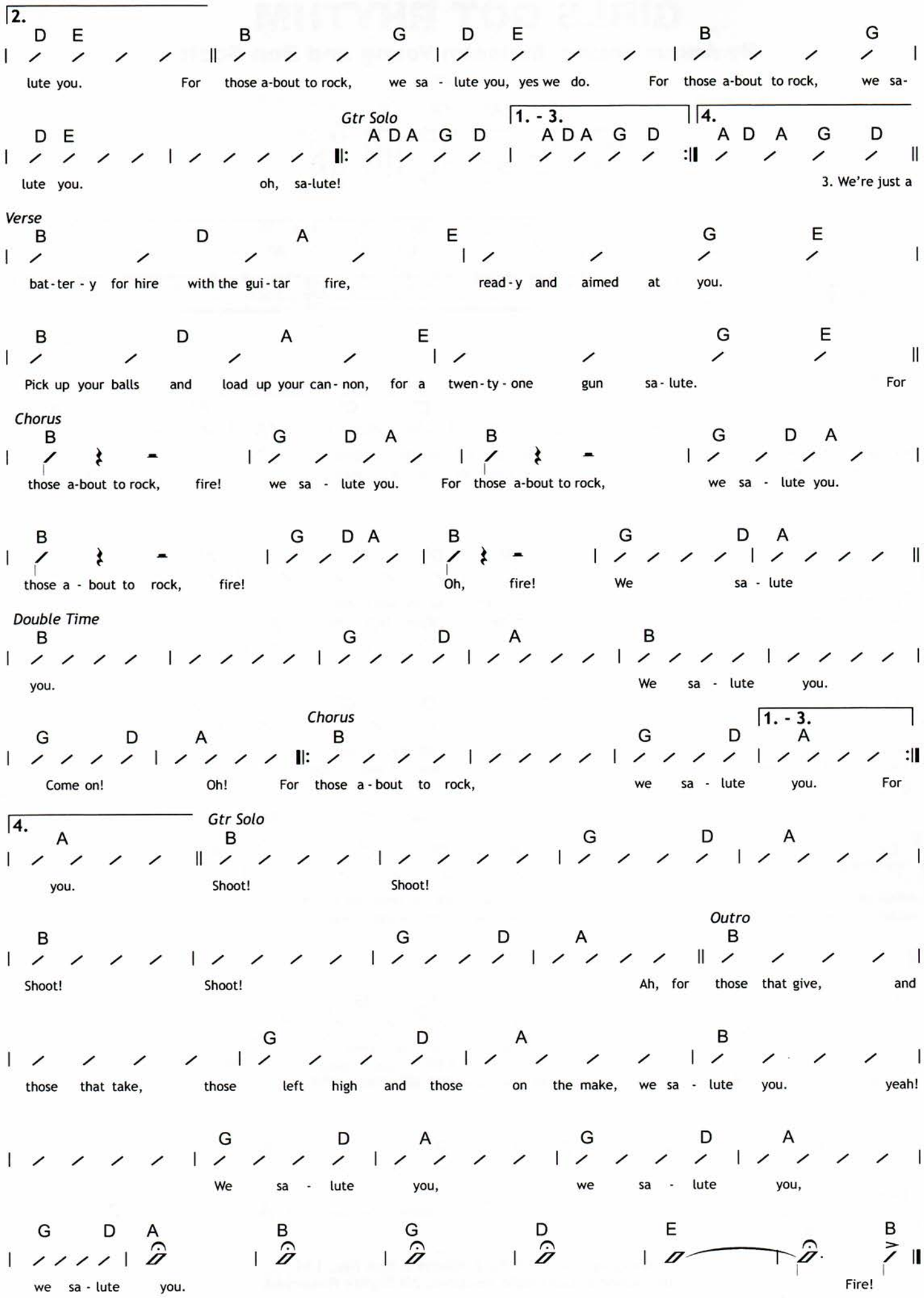
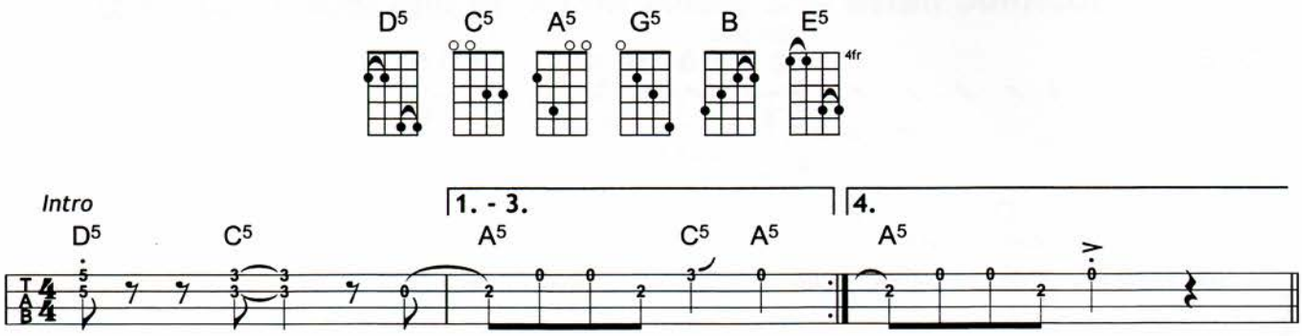

2.
D E B G D E B G
lute you. For those a-bout to rock, we sa - lute you, yes we do. For those a-bout to rock, we sa-
Gtr Solo
1. - 3.
4.
D E A D A G D A D A G D A D A G D
lute you. oh, sa-lute! 3. We're just a
Verse
B D A E G E
bat-ter-y for hire with the gui-tar fire, read-y and aimed at you.
B D A E G E
Pick up your balls and load up your can-non, for a twen-ty-one gun sa-lute. For
Chorus
B G D A B G D A
those a-bout to rock, fire! we sa - lute you. For those a-bout to rock, we sa - lute you.
B G D A B G D A
those a - bout to rock, fire! Oh, fire! We sa - lute
Double Time
B G D A B
you. We sa - lute you.
Chorus
1. - 3.
G D A B G D A
Come on! Oh! For those a-bout to rock, we sa - lute you. For
4.
Gtr Solo
A B G D A
you. Shoot! Shoot!
Outro
B G D A B
Shoot! Shoot! Ah, for those that give, and
G D A B
those that take, those left high and those on the make, we sa - lute you. yeah!
G D A G D A
We sa - lute you, we sa - lute you,
G D A B G D E B
we sa - lute you. Fire!

GIRLS GOT RHYTHM

By Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Bon Scott



1. I've been a -

Verse

D5 C5 A5 C5 A5 D5 C5 A5 C5 A5

(1.) round the world, I've seen a mil-lion girls. Ain't
(2.) le-thal brand, too much for a-ny man. She give me

D5 C5 A5 C5 A5 D5 C5 A5 C5 A5

one of them got, what my la-dy she's got. She
first de-gree, she real-ly sat-is-fy me.

D5 C5 A5 C5 A5 D5 C5 A5 C5 A5

steal-in' the spot-light, knocks me off my feet. She's e-
Love me 'til I'm leg-less, ach-in' and sore. E-

D5 C5 A5 C5 A5 D5 C5 A5 C5 A5

nough to start a land-slide, just a-walk-in' down the street. Wear-in'
nough to stop a freight train, or start the third world war. You know I'm

𝄋 *Pre-Chorus*

D5 G5 A5 C5 A5 D5 G5 A5 C5 A5

dress-es so tight, and look-in' dy-na-mite, a-bout to
los-in' sleep, but I'm in too deep. Like a
(3.) move like sin, and when she let me in, it's like

D5 G5 A5 C5 A5 B E5

blow me out.
bod-y needs blood.
li-quid love.

No doubt a-bout it, can't live with-out it. The

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Chorus

D5 C5 A5 C5 A5 D5 C5 A5 C5 A5

girl's got rhy-thm. (Girl's got rhy-thm.) The girl's got rhy-thm. (Girl's got rhy-thm.) She's got the

To Coda ⊕

D5 C5 A5 C5 A5 D5 C5 A5 C5 A5

back - seat rhy-thm. (Back - seat rhy-thm.) The girl's got rhy-thm. Ow! (At 𝄋) You know she

1.

D5 C5 A5 C5 A5 D5 C5 A5

2. She's like a

2.

Gtr Solo *(play 3 times)*

D5 C5 A5 C5 A5 D5 C5 A5 C5 A5

D.S. al Coda ⊕

D5 C5 A5 C5 A5 D5 C5 A5 C5 A5

3. You know she

⊕ *Coda*

D5 C5 A5 C5 A5 D5 C5 A5 C5 A5

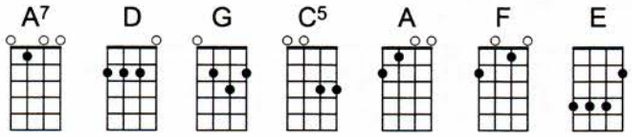
real-ly got the rhy-thm. (Girl's got rhy-thm.) She's got the back - seat rhy-thm. (Back - seat rhy-thm.)

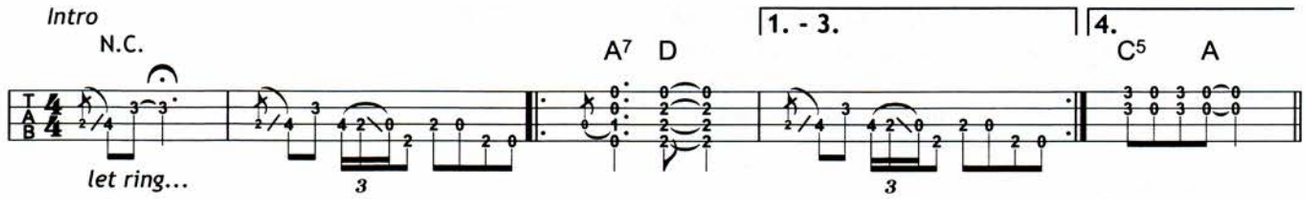
D5 C5 A5 C5 A5 D5 C5 A5

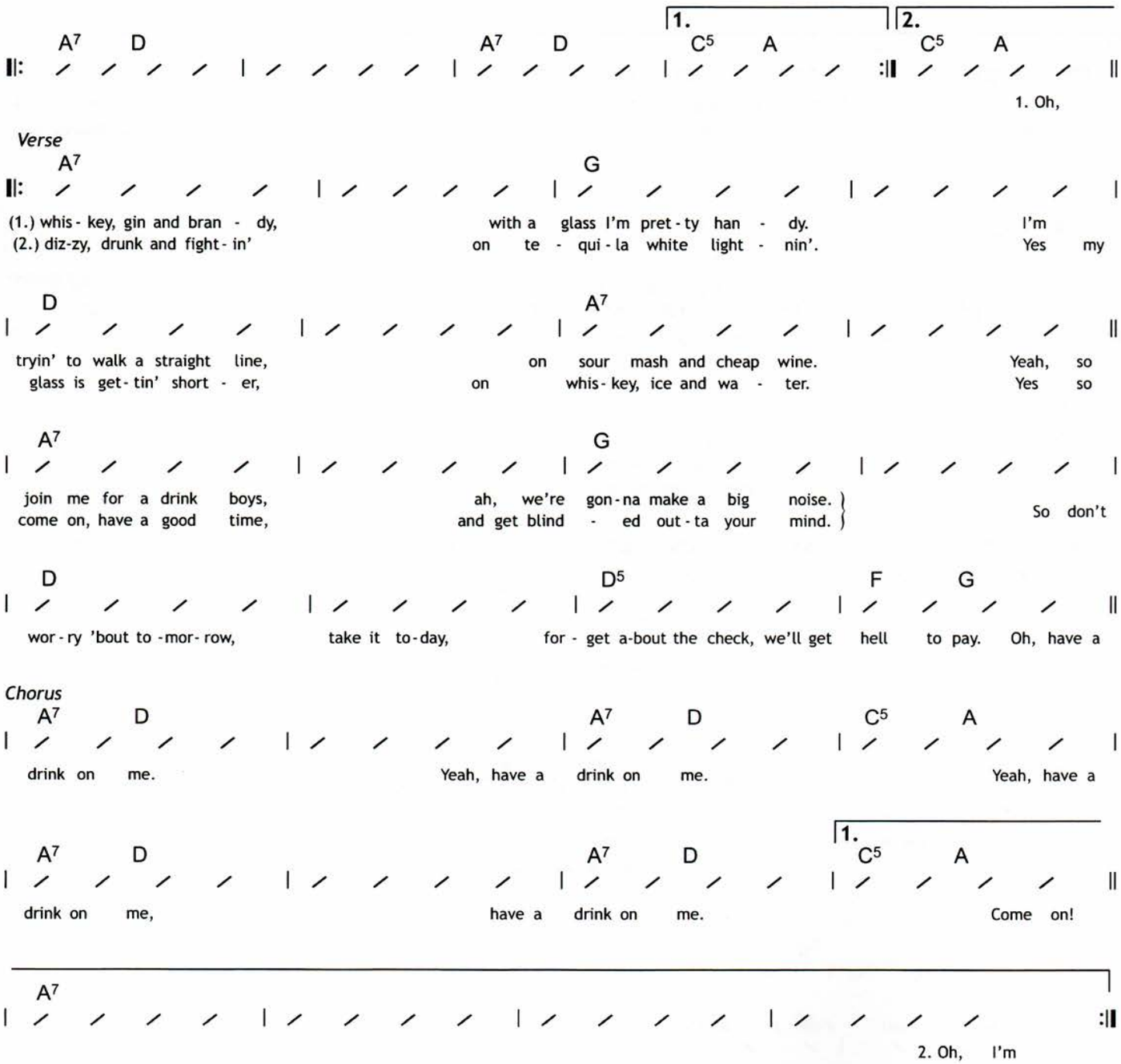
Rock 'n' roll rhy-thm. (Rock 'n' roll rhy-thm.) The girl's got rhy-thm!

HAVE A DRINK ON ME

By Angus Young and Malcolm Young and Brian Johnson







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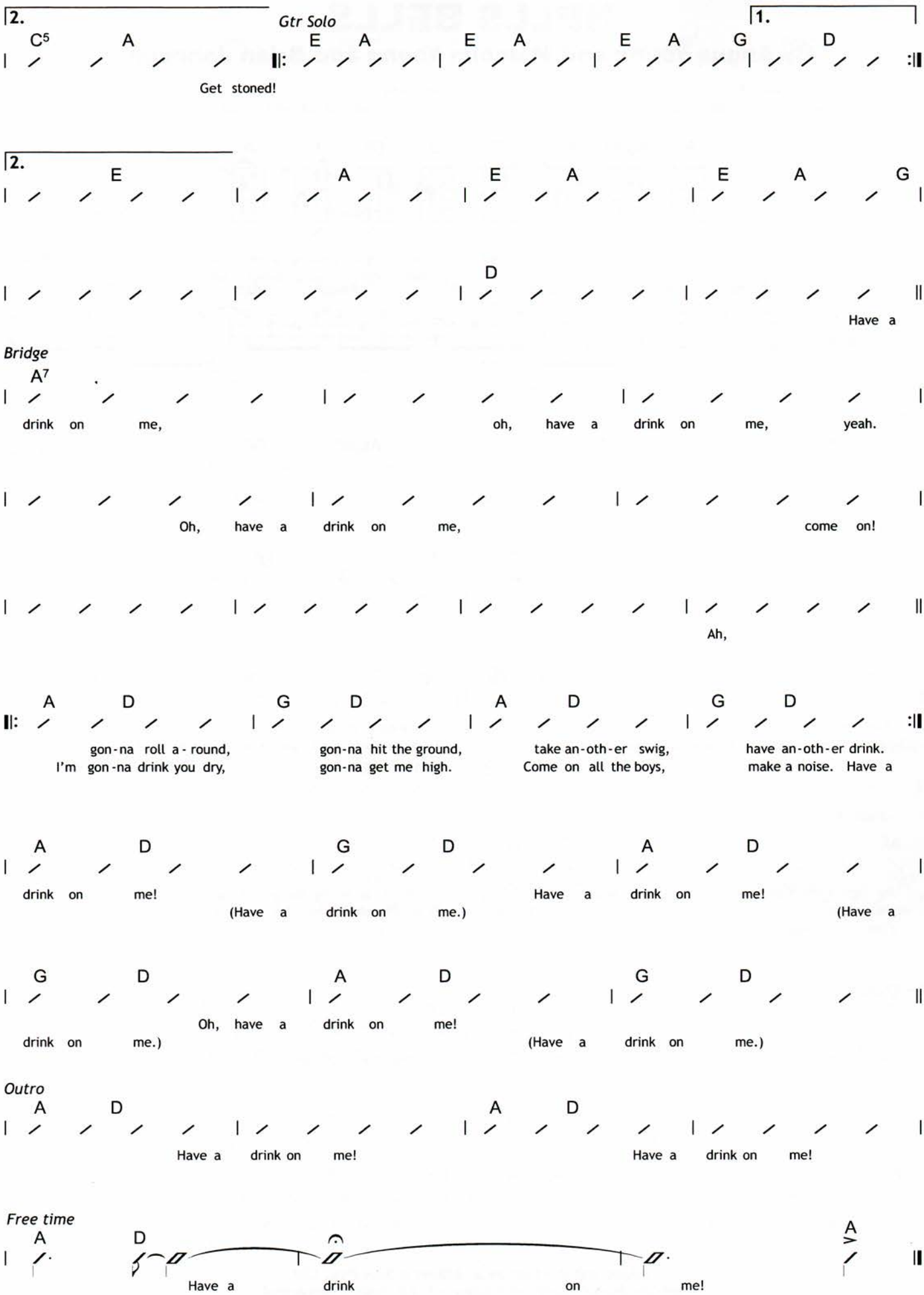
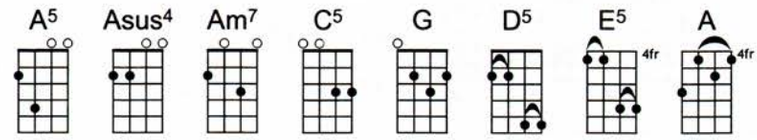
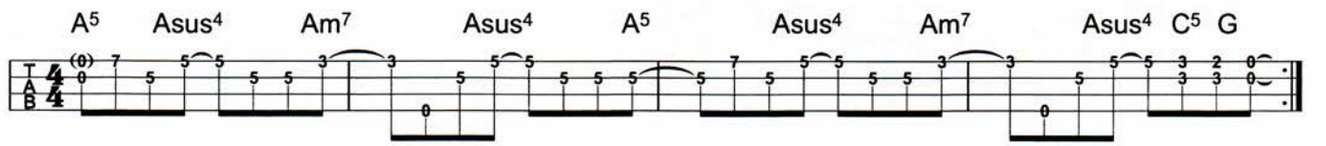

2.
Gtr Solo
1.
C5 A E A E A E A G D
Get stoned!
2.
E A E A E A G
D
Have a
Bridge
A7
drink on me, oh, have a drink on me, yeah.
Oh, have a drink on me, come on!
Ah,
A D G D A D G D
gon-na roll a-round, gon-na hit the ground, take an-oth-er swig, have an-oth-er drink.
I'm gon-na drink you dry, gon-na get me high. Come on all the boys, make a noise. Have a
A D G D A D
drink on me! Have a drink on me!
(Have a drink on me.) (Have a
G D A D G D
Oh, have a drink on me!
drink on me.) (Have a drink on me.)
Outro
A D A D
Have a drink on me! Have a drink on me!
Free time
A D A
Have a drink on me!

HELLS BELLS

By Angus Young and Malcolm Young and Brian Johnson



Intro *(play 5 times)*



A5 Asus4 Am7 Asus4 A5 Asus4 G5 D5 C5 G

A5 D5 C5 G A5 D5 C5 G

Verse

A5 D5 C5 G A5 D5 C5 G

1. I'm a roll - in' thun-der, pour - in' rain. I'm com - in' on like a hur - ri - cane.
(2.) black sen-sa-tions up and down your spine. If you're in-to e-vil, you're a friend of mine. See my

A5 D5 C5 G A5 D5 C5 G

My light - nin's flash-in' a - cross the sky, you're on - ly young but you're gon - na die.
white light flash-in' as I split the night. 'Cause if good's on the left, then I'm stick-in' to the right.

Pre-Chorus

D5 C5 G D5 C5 G

won't take no pris-on-ers, won't spare no lives, no-bod-y's put-tin' up a fight.

E5 D5 A E5 G

got my bell, I'm gon-na take you to hell. I'm gon-na get ya, Sa - tan get ya. Hell's

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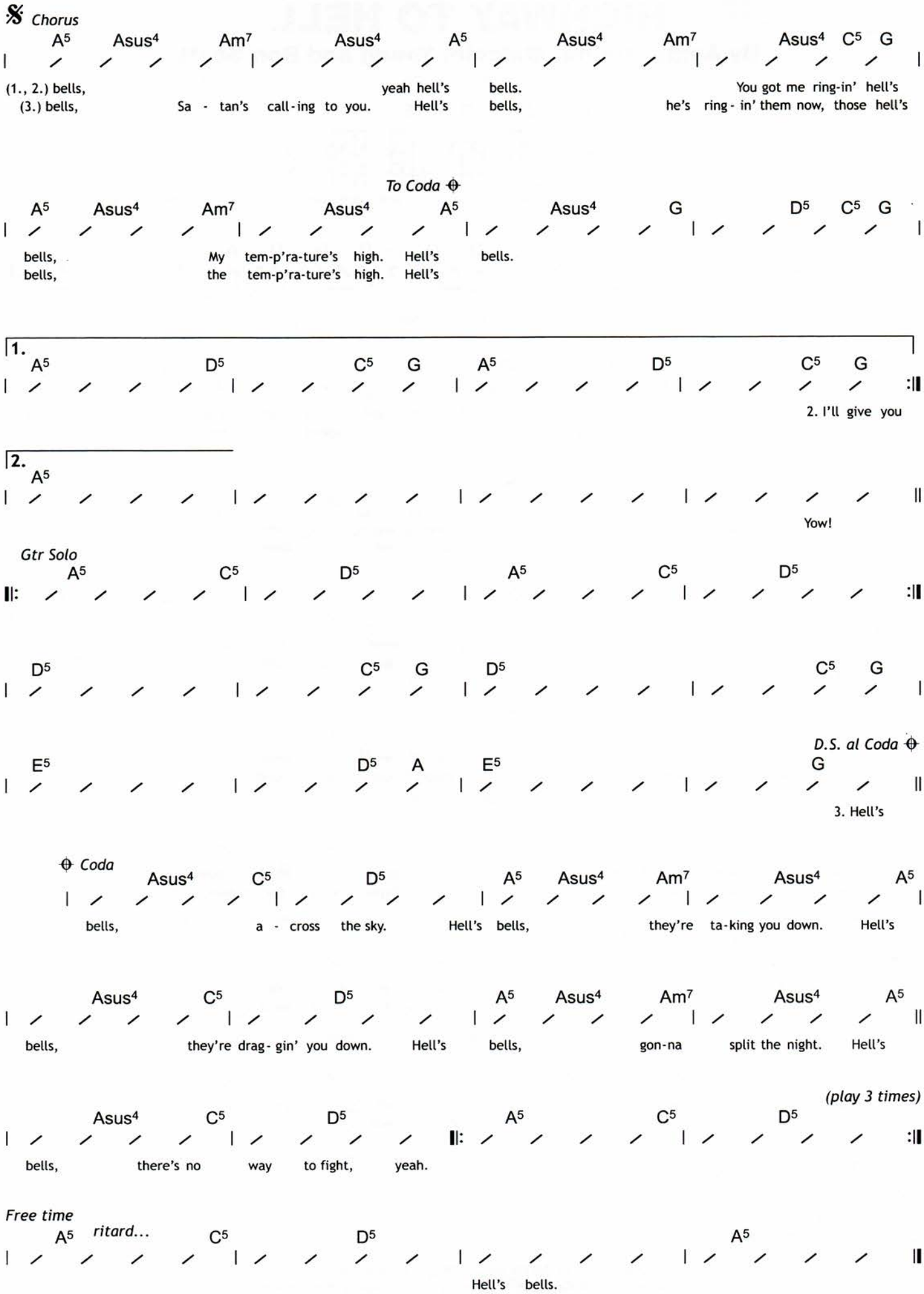
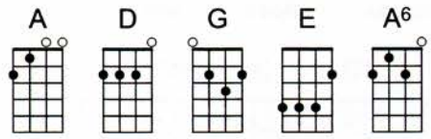

Chorus
A5 Asus4 Am7 Asus4 A5 Asus4 Am7 Asus4 C5 G
(1., 2.) bells, yeah hell's bells. You got me ring-in' hell's
(3.) bells, Sa - tan's call-ing to you. Hell's bells, he's ring - in' them now, those hell's
To Coda
A5 Asus4 Am7 Asus4 A5 Asus4 G D5 C5 G
bells, My tem-p'ra-ture's high. Hell's bells.
bells, the tem-p'ra-ture's high. Hell's
1.
A5 D5 C5 G A5 D5 C5 G
2. I'll give you
2.
A5
Yow!
Gtr Solo
A5 C5 D5 A5 C5 D5
D5 C5 G D5 C5 G
D.S. al Coda
E5 D5 A E5 G
3. Hell's
Coda
Asus4 C5 D5 A5 Asus4 Am7 Asus4 A5
bells, a - cross the sky. Hell's bells, they're ta-king you down. Hell's
Asus4 C5 D5 A5 Asus4 Am7 Asus4 A5
bells, they're drag - gin' you down. Hell's bells, gon-na split the night. Hell's
(play 3 times)
Asus4 C5 D5 A5 C5 D5
bells, there's no way to fight, yeah.
Free time
A5 ritard... C5 D5 A5
Hell's bells.

HIGHWAY TO HELL

By Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Bon Scott



Intro

Verse

A D G D G

1. Liv - in' eas - y, lov - in' free,
2. No stop signs, speed lim - it,

D G D A

sea - son tick - et on a one - way ride.
no - bod - y's gon - na slow me down.

D G D G

Ask - in' noth - in', leave me be.
Like a wheel, gon - na spin it,

D G D A

tak - in' ev - 'ry - thin' in my stride.
No - bod - y's gon - na mess me a - round.

D G D G

Don't need rea - son, don't need rhyme,
Hey, Sa - tan! Payin' my dues,

D G D A

Ain't noth - in' I'd rath - er do.
play - in' in a rock - in' band.

D G D G

Go - in' down, par - ty time,
Hey, Ma - ma! Look at me,

D G D E

my friends are gon - na be there too.
I'm on my way to the prom - ised land.

I'm on the

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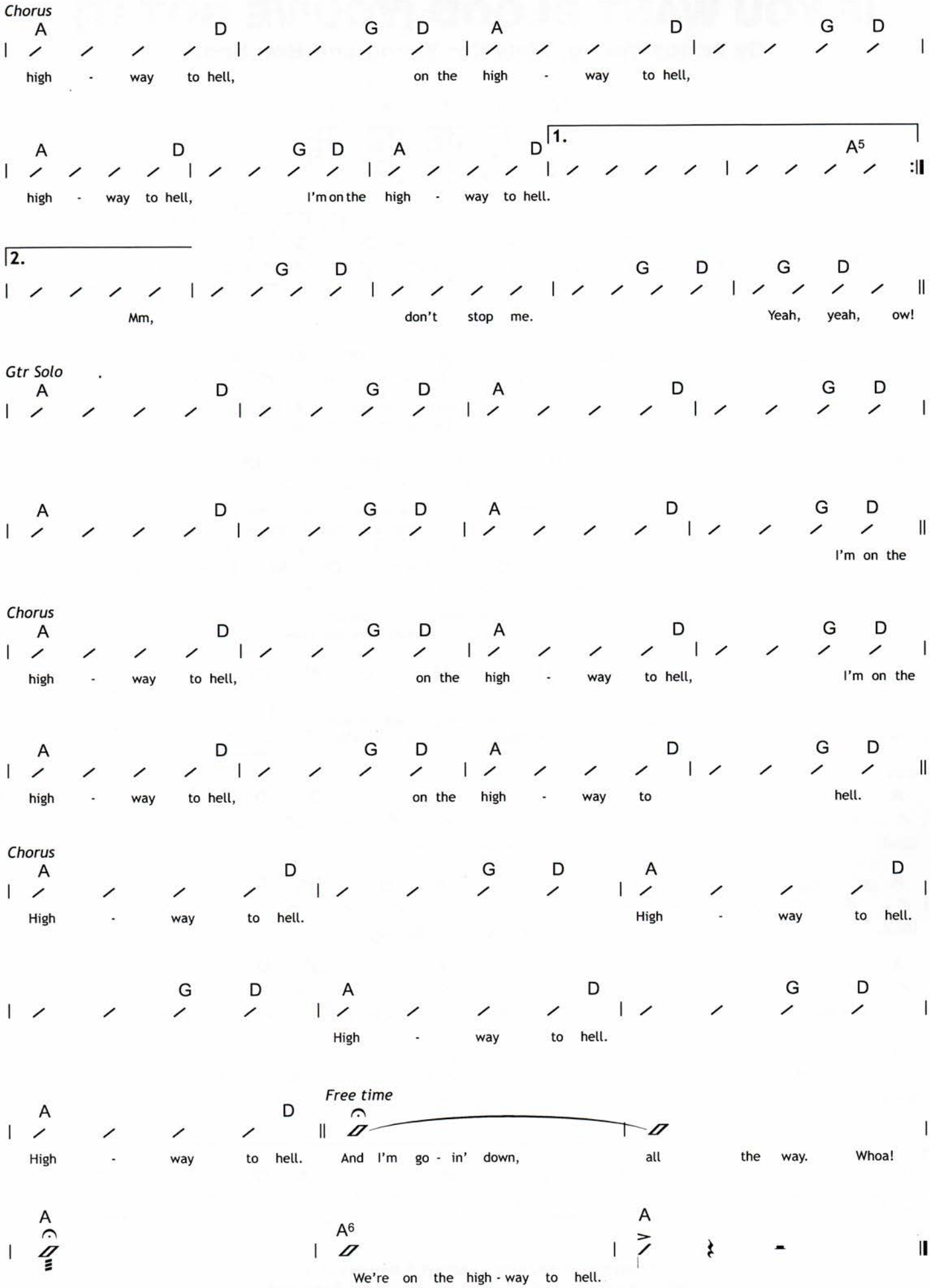
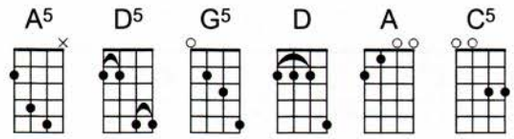

Chorus
A D G D A D G D
high - way to hell, on the high - way to hell,
A D G D A D
1.
A5
high - way to hell, I'm on the high - way to hell.
2.
G D G D G D
Mm, don't stop me. Yeah, yeah, ow!
Gtr Solo
A D G D A D G D
A D G D A D G D
I'm on the
Chorus
A D G D A D G D
high - way to hell, on the high - way to hell, I'm on the
A D G D A D G D
high - way to hell, on the high - way to hell.
Chorus
A D G D A D
High - way to hell. High - way to hell.
G D A D G D
High - way to hell.
Free time
A D
High - way to hell. And I'm go - in' down, all the way. Whoa!
A A6 A
We're on the high - way to hell.

IF YOU WANT BLOOD (YOU'VE GOT IT)

By Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Bon Scott



Intro

A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D G5 D

1. - 3. 4.

1. It's

Verse

A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D

(1.) crim - i - nal, there ought to be a law.
(2.) an - i - mal, liv - in' in the hu - man zoo.

A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D

Crim - i - nal, there ought to be a whole lot more. You get
An - i - mal, the shit that they toss to you.

A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D

noth - ing for noth - ing, tell me who can you trust?
Feel - in' like a Chris - tian, locked in the cage.

A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D

We got what you want, and you got the lust.
Thrown to the li - ons on the sec - ond page.
If you want

Chorus

A G5 D A G5 D

blood, you got it. If you want

A G5 D A G5 D

blood, you got it. Blood

A G5 D A G5 D

on the streets, blood on the rocks, blood in the gut - ter, ev - 'ry last drop. You want

A G5 D

blood, you've got it. Yes you have!

1.

A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D

2. It's

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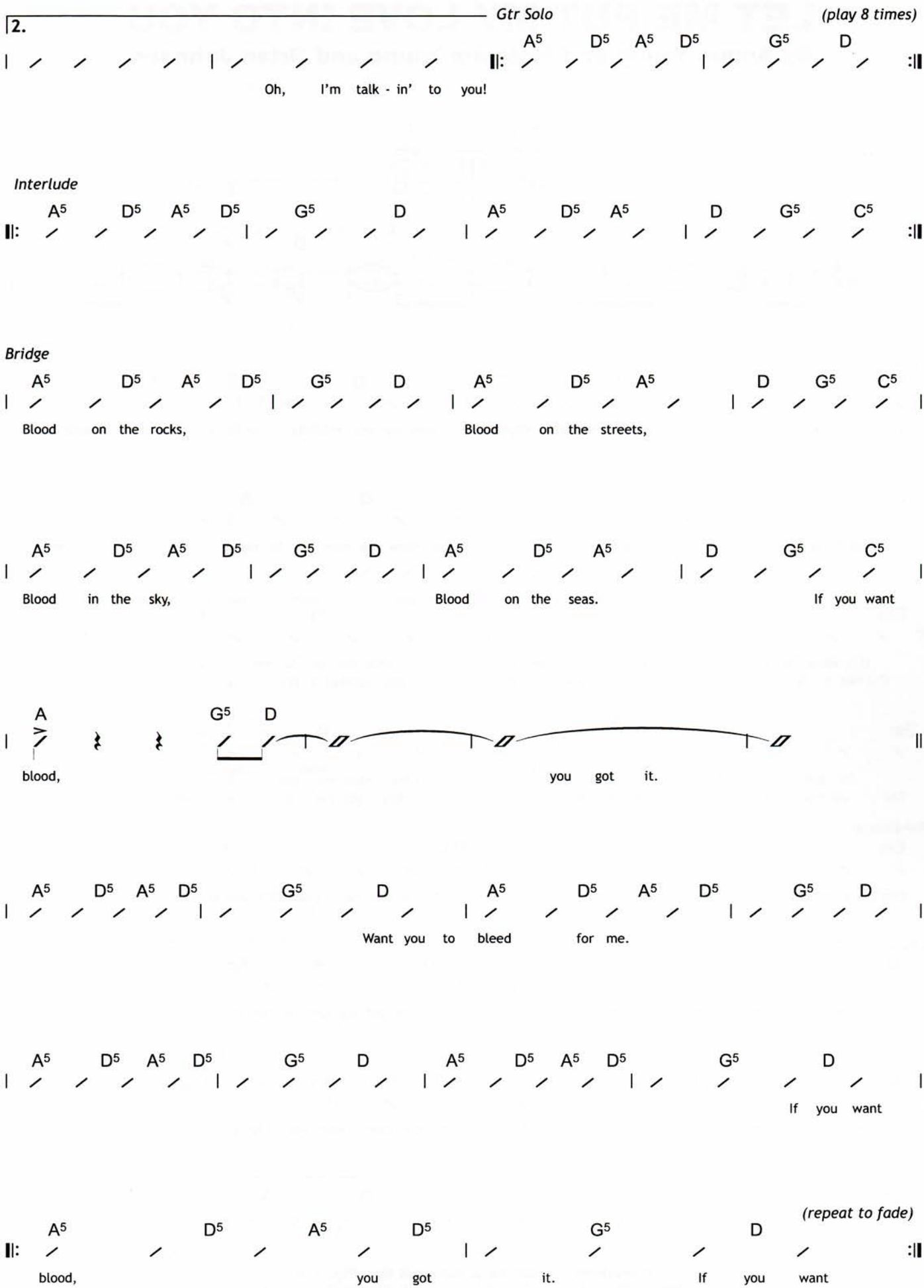
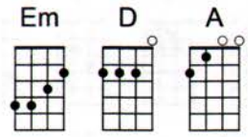
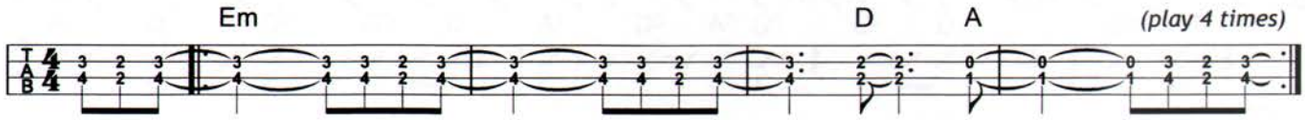

2.
Gtr Solo
(play 8 times)
A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D
Oh, I'm talk - in' to you!
Interlude
A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D A5 D5 A5 D G5 C5
Bridge
A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D A5 D5 A5 D G5 C5
Blood on the rocks, Blood on the streets,
A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D A5 D5 A5 D G5 C5
Blood in the sky, Blood on the seas. If you want
A G5 D
blood, you got it.
A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D
Want you to bleed for me.
A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D
If you want
(repeat to fade)
A5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D
blood, you got it. If you want

LET ME PUT MY LOVE INTO YOU

By Angus Young and Malcolm Young and Brian Johnson



Intro



Verse

Em D A

1. Fly - in' on a free flight, driv - in' all night, with my ma - chin - er - y. 'Cause I,

Em D A

I got the pow - er, an - y hour, to show the man in me. I got

Em D A

(1.) rep - u - ta - tions blown to piec - es, with my ar - til - ler - y. Oh, I'll
(2.) like a fe - ver, burn - in' fast - er, you sparked a fire in me.

Em D A

be guid - in' and we'll be rid - in'. Give what you got to me.
Cra - zy feel - in's got me reel - in', they got me rais - in' steam.

Pre-Chorus

Em A Em A

Don't you strug-gle, don't you fight. Don't you wor - ry, 'cause it's your turn to - night.

Chorus

D A Em D A Em

Let me put my love in - to you, babe. Let me put my love on the line.

D A Em D A 1. Em

Let me put my love in - to you, babe. Let me cut your cake with my knife.

Em D A

2. Oh,

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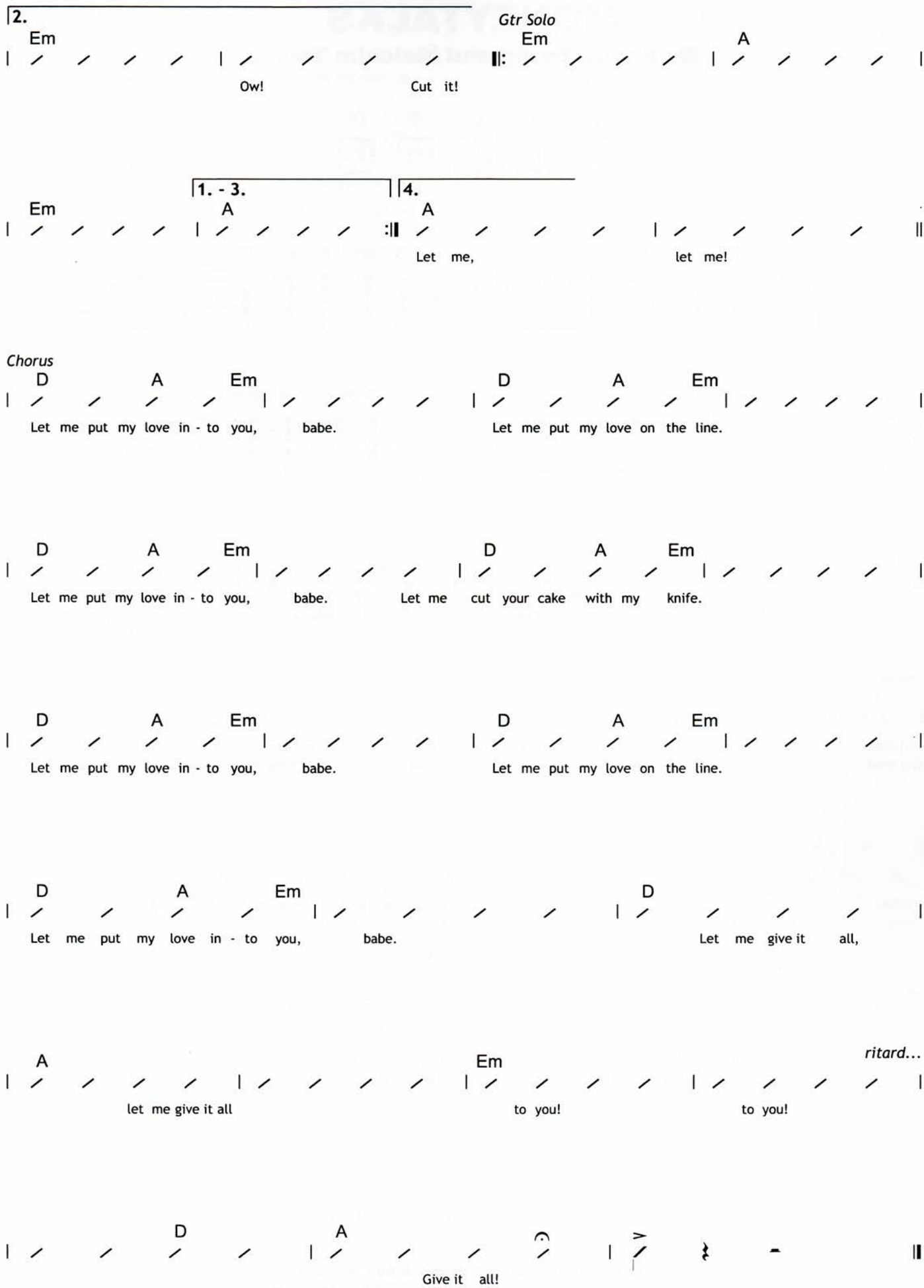
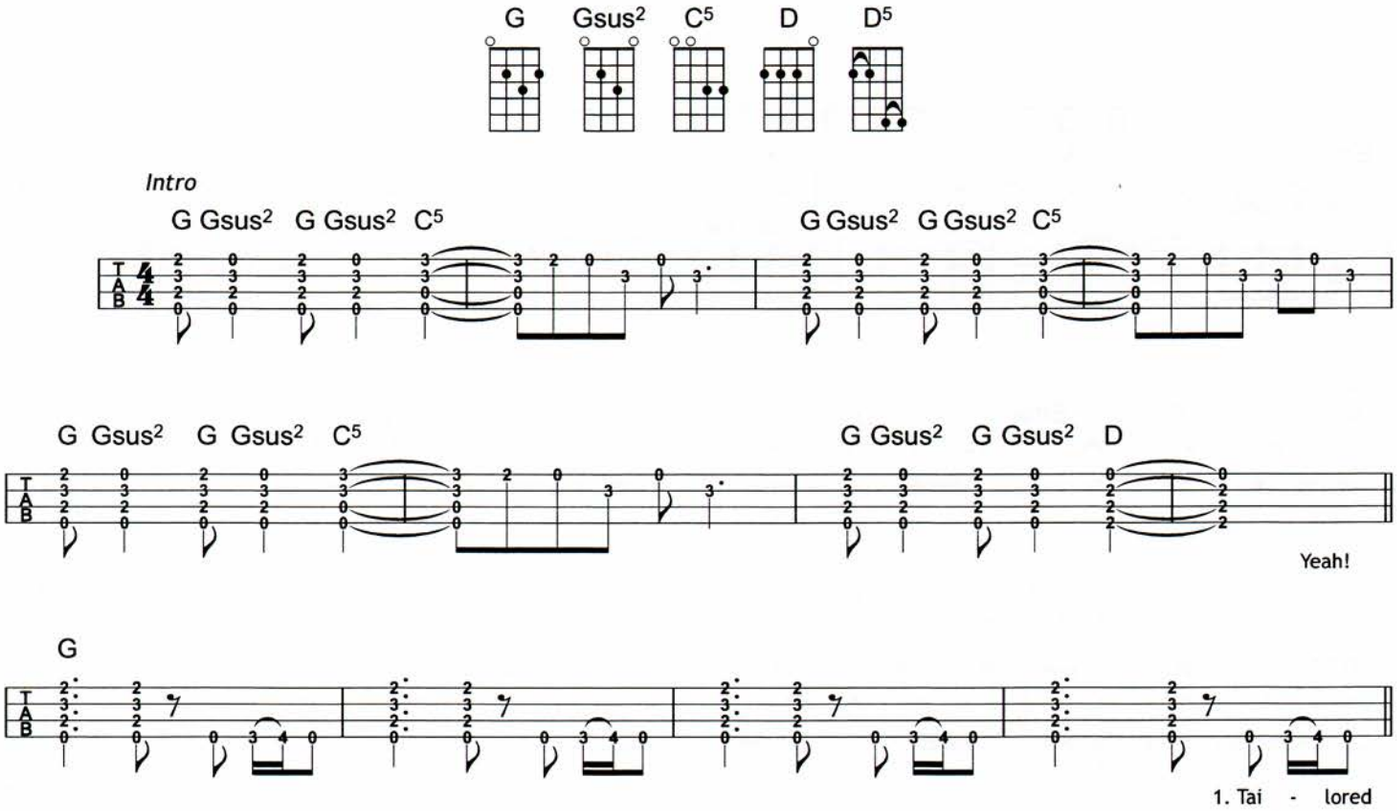

2.
Gtr Solo
Em
Em
A
Ow!
Cut it!
1. - 3.
4.
Em
A
A
Let me,
let me!
Chorus
D
A
Em
D
A
Em
Let me put my love in - to you, babe.
Let me put my love on the line.
D
A
Em
D
A
Em
Let me put my love in - to you, babe.
Let me cut your cake with my knife.
D
A
Em
D
A
Em
Let me put my love in - to you, babe.
Let me put my love on the line.
D
A
Em
D
Let me put my love in - to you, babe.
Let me give it all,
A
Em
ritard...
let me give it all
to you!
to you!
D
A
Give it all!

MONEYTALKS

By Angus Young and Malcolm Young



Verse

G

(1.) suits chauf - fered cars, fine ho - tels, and big ci - gars. Up for
(2.) maid, for - eign chef. A big house, with king-sized bed. You had e -

grabs, all for a price. Where the red - hot girls keep on danc-in' through the night. The
nough, you ship 'em out. The dol-lar's up, down, you'd bet-ter buy the pound. The

Pre-Chorus

D^5

claim is on you, the sights are on me. So what do you do, that's guar-an-teed? Hey, lit-tle
claim is on you, the sights are on me. So what do you do, that's guar-an-teed? Hey, lit-tle

C^5

girl, you want it all, the furs, the dia - monds, the paint - ing on the wall.
girl, you break the laws. You hus - tle, you deal, you steal from us all.

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Chorus

G Gsus² G Gsus² C⁵ | G Gsus² G Gsus² D

Come on, come on, love me for the mon - ey. Come on, come on, lis - ten to the mon - ey talk.

G Gsus² G Gsus² C⁵ | G Gsus² G Gsus² D

Come on, come on, love me for the mon - ey. Come on, come on, lis - ten to the mon - ey talk.

1.

G

2. A French

2.

D⁵

Mon - ey talks. Yeah, yeah!

Gtr Solo

G

D⁵ | C⁵

Bridge

G Gsus² G Gsus² C⁵ | G Gsus² G Gsus² C⁵

Mon - ey talks, B. S.

walks. Mon - ey talks, come on, come on!

Chorus

G Gsus² G Gsus² C⁵ | G Gsus² G Gsus² D

Come on, come on, love me for the mon - ey. Come on, come on, lis - ten to the mon - ey talk.

G Gsus² G Gsus² C⁵ | G Gsus² G Gsus² D

Come on, come on, love me for the mon - ey. Come on, come on, lis - ten to the mon - ey talk.

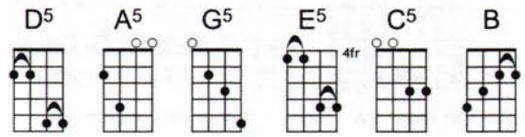
Outro

G

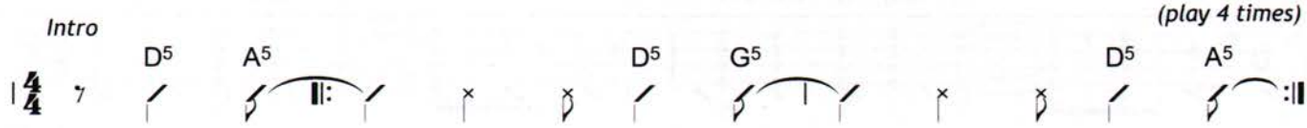
Mon - ey talk.

PROBLEM CHILD

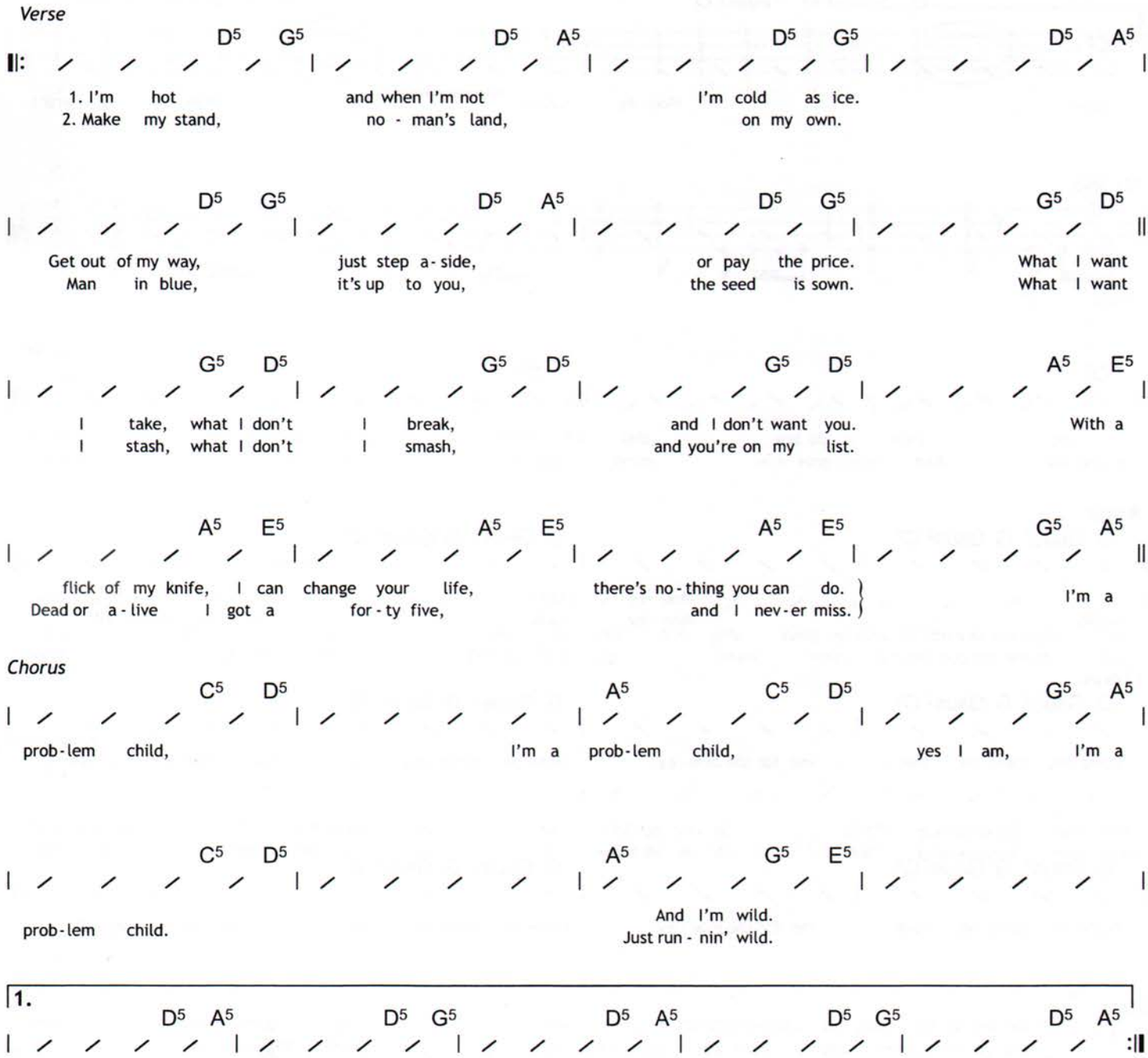
By Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Bon Scott



Intro *(play 4 times)*



Verse



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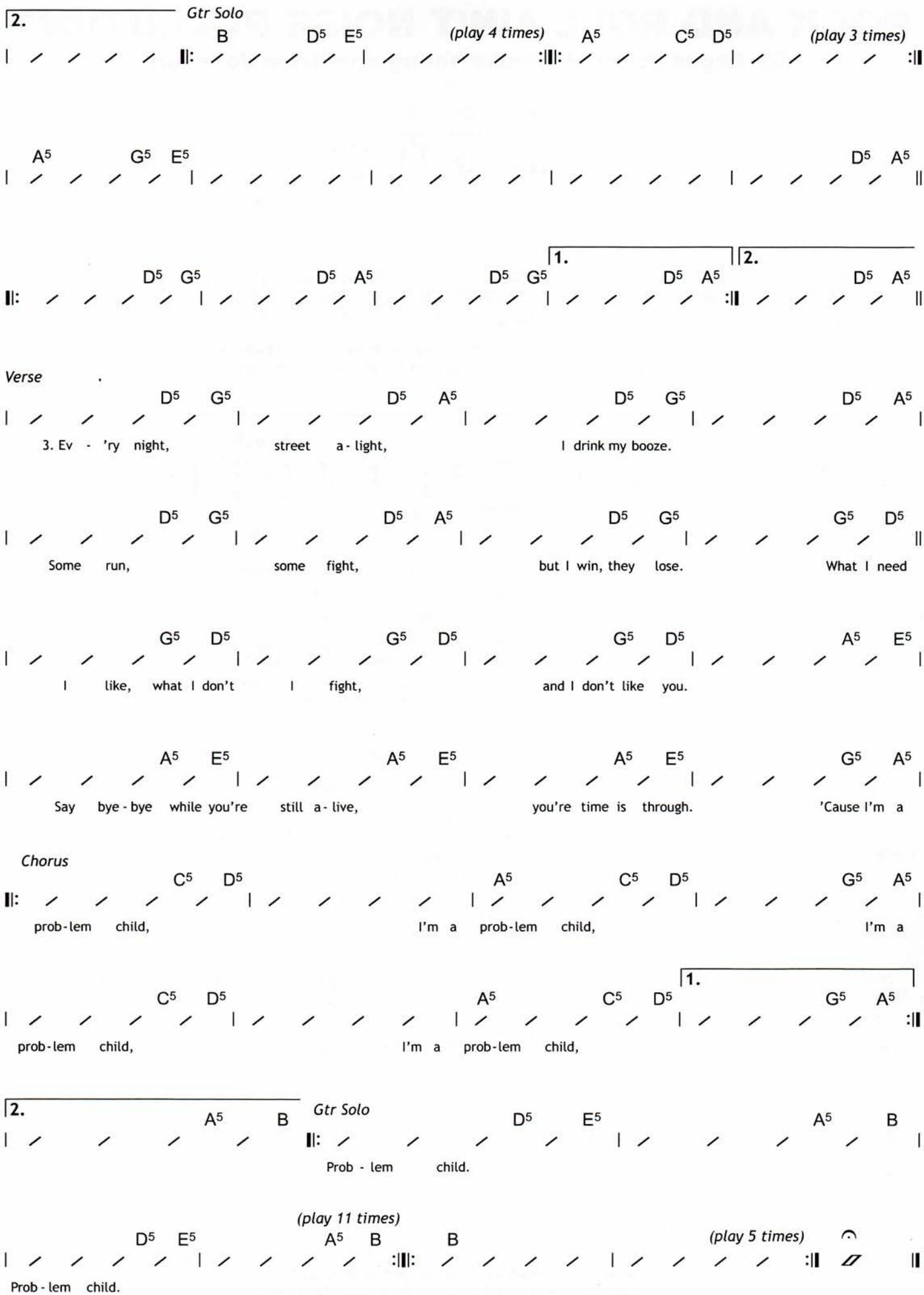
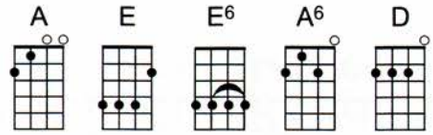
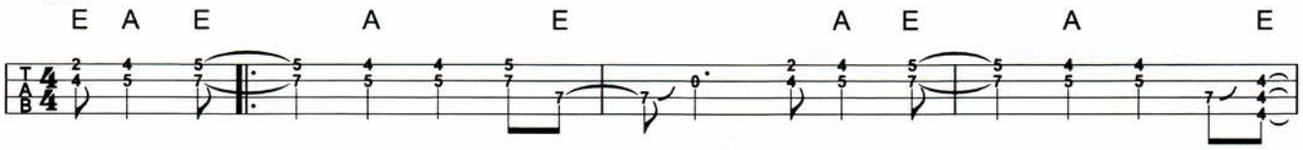

2.
Gtr Solo
B D5 E5 (play 4 times) A5 C5 D5 (play 3 times)
A5 G5 E5 D5 A5
D5 G5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D5 A5 D5 A5
1.
2.
Verse
D5 G5 D5 A5 D5 G5 D5 A5
3. Ev - 'ry night, street a - light, I drink my booze.
D5 G5 D5 A5 D5 G5 G5 D5
Some run, some fight, but I win, they lose. What I need
G5 D5 G5 D5 G5 D5 A5 E5
I like, what I don't I fight, and I don't like you.
A5 E5 A5 E5 A5 E5 G5 A5
Say bye - bye while you're still a - live, you're time is through. 'Cause I'm a
Chorus
C5 D5 A5 C5 D5 G5 A5
prob - lem child, I'm a prob - lem child, I'm a
C5 D5 A5 C5 D5 G5 A5
prob - lem child, I'm a prob - lem child,
1.
2.
A5 B
Gtr Solo
D5 E5 A5 B
Prob - lem child.
(play 11 times)
D5 E5 A5 B B
(play 5 times)
Prob - lem child.

ROCK AND ROLL AIN'T NOISE POLLUTION

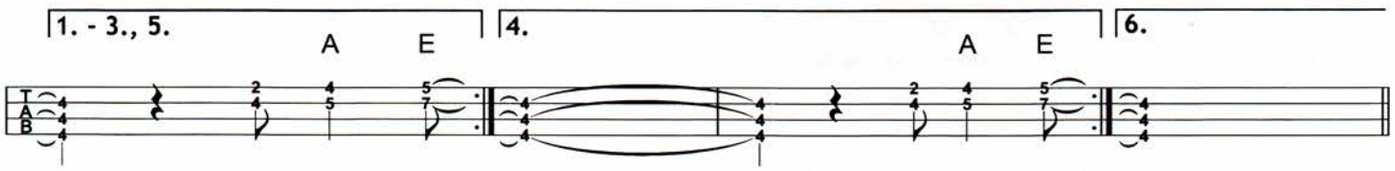
By Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Brian Johnson



Intro



Alright. Hey there all you middle men, throw away your fancy clothes. And while you're out there sittin' on a fence, so get off your ass and come down here, 'cause rock 'n' roll ain't no riddle, man. To me, it makes good, good sense.



Verse

E E6 E E6 A A6 A A6

1. Heav - y de - ci - bels are play - in' on my gui - tar, we got vi -
2. I took a look in - side your bed - room door, you

E E6 E E6 A A6 A A6

bra - tions com - in' up from the floor. Well, just list -
looked so good ly - in' on your bed. Well, I asked

E E6 E E6 A A6 A A6

- 'nin' to the rock that's giv - in' too much noise, are you
you if you want - ed an - y rhy - thm in love, you said you

E E6 E E6 A A6 A A6

deaf, you wan - na hear some more?
wan - na rock 'n' roll in - stead.

We're just

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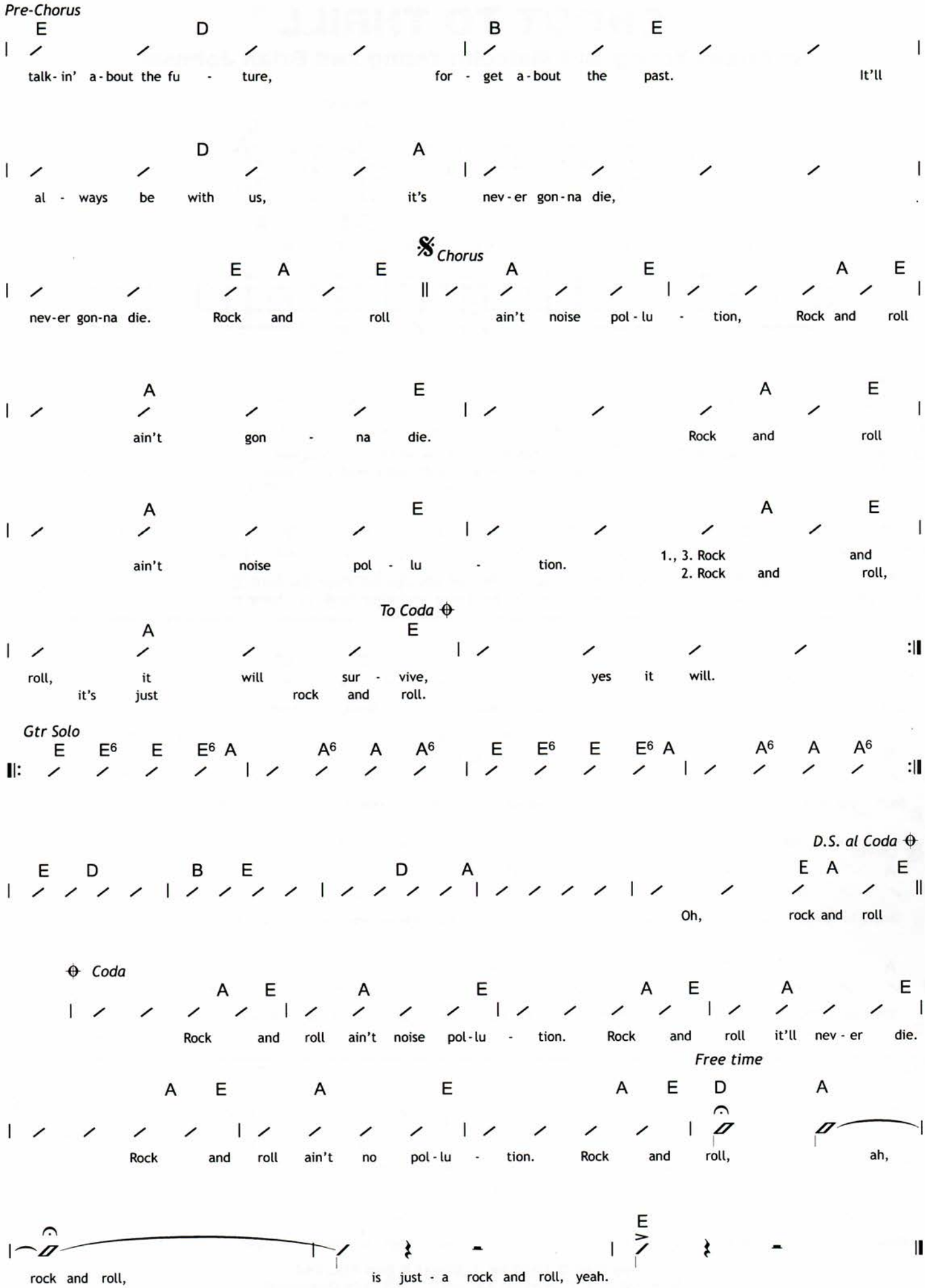
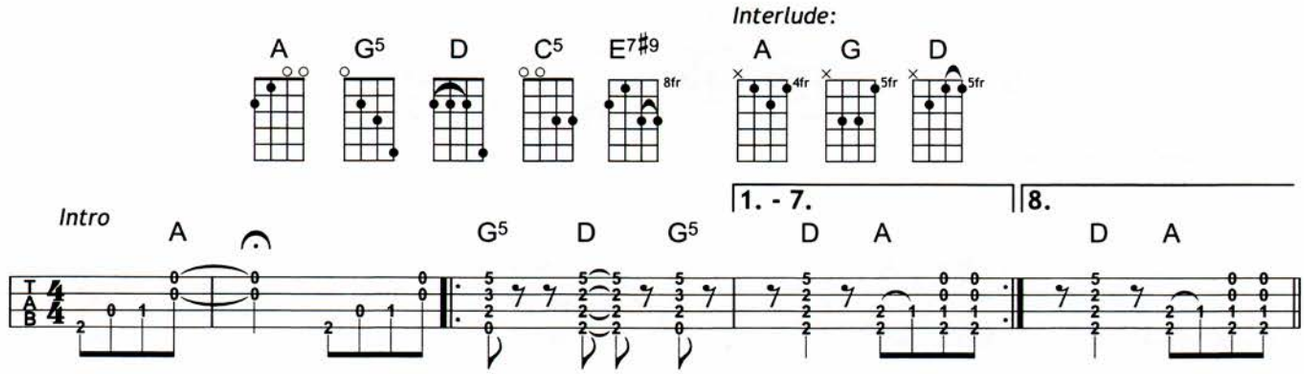

Pre-Chorus
E D B E
talk-in' a-bout the fu - ture, for - get a-bout the past. It'll
D A
al - ways be with us, it's nev-er gon-na die,
Chorus
E A E A E A E
nev-er gon-na die. Rock and roll ain't noise pol-lu - tion, Rock and roll
A E A E
ain't gon - na die. Rock and roll
A E A E
ain't noise pol - lu - tion. 1., 3. Rock and 2. Rock and roll,
To Coda
A E
roll, it will sur - vive, yes it will.
it's just rock and roll.
Gtr Solo
E E6 E E6 A A6 A A6 E E6 E E6 A A6 A A6
D.S. al Coda
E D B E D A E A E
Oh, rock and roll
Coda
A E A E A E A E
Rock and roll ain't noise pol-lu - tion. Rock and roll it'll nev-er die.
Free time
A E A E A E D A
Rock and roll ain't no pol-lu - tion. Rock and roll, ah,
E
rock and roll, is just - a rock and roll, yeah.

SHOOT TO THRILL

By Angus Young and Malcolm Young and Brian Johnson



1. All you

Verse

G5 D G5 D A G5 D G5 D A

(1.) wom - en, who want a man of the street, but don't know which way you wan - na turn. Just keep a -
(2.) - vil, I get un - der your skin, just like a bomb that's read - y to blow. 'Cause I'm il -

G5 D G5 D A G5 D G5 D A

com - in', and put your hand out to me, 'cause I'm the one who's gon - na make you burn. I'm
le - gal, I got ev - er - y - thing that all you wom - en might need to know.

Pre-Chorus

C5 G5 C5 C5 G5 C5

gon - na take you down, ah, down, down, down. So

D A D E7#9

don't you fool a - round, I'm gon - na pull it, pull it, pull the trig - ger.

𝄋 *Chorus*

A G5 D

Shoot to thrill, play to kill, too man - y wom - en with too man-y pills, yeah.

A G5 D

Shoot to thrill, play to kill, I got my gun at the read - y, gon-na fire at will, yeah!
2.,3. 'Cause I

1.

A

2. I'm like e -

2., 3.

A G5 D *To Coda* ⊕

shoot to thrill and I'm read - y to kill, I can't get e - nough and I can't get my fill. I

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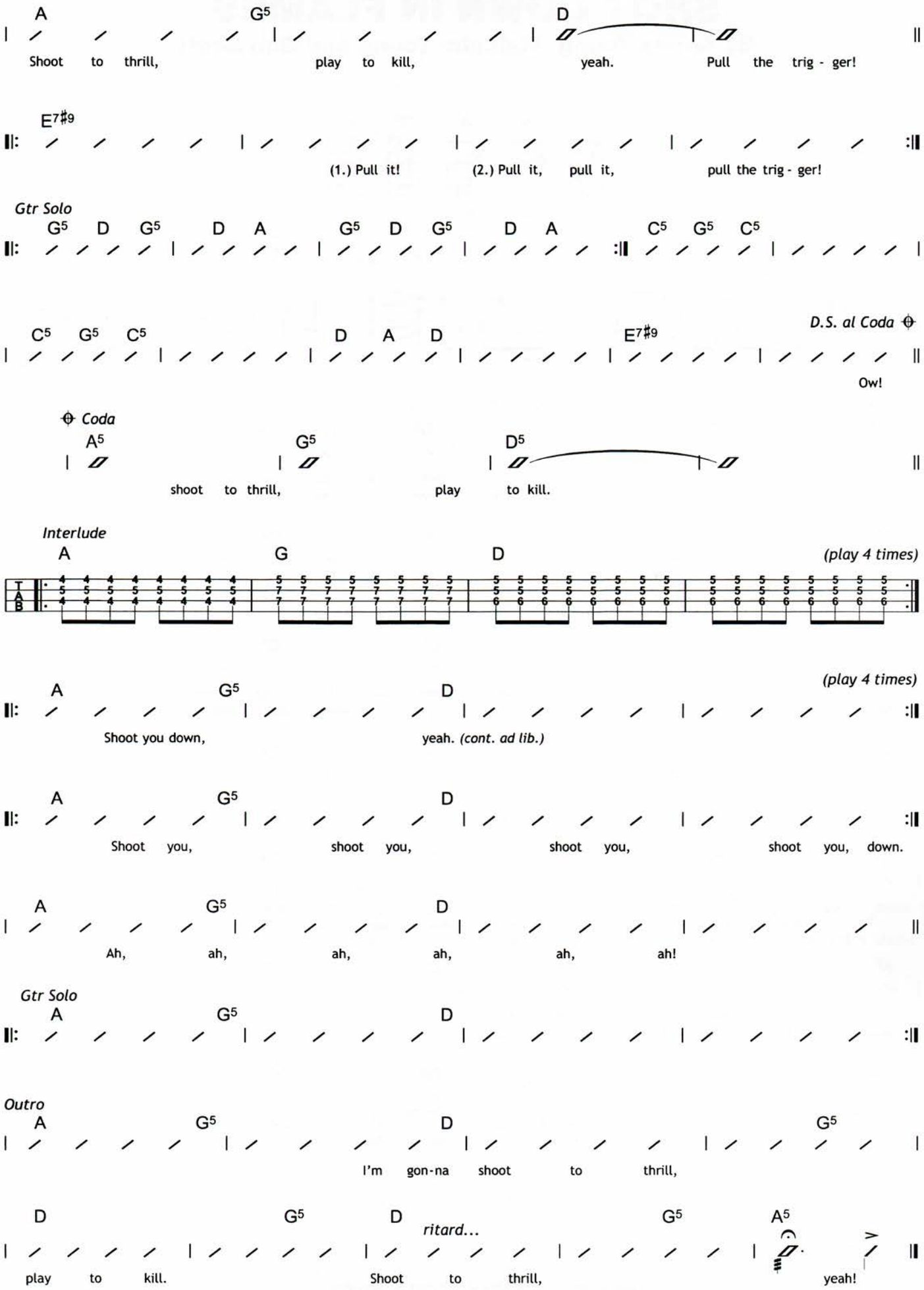
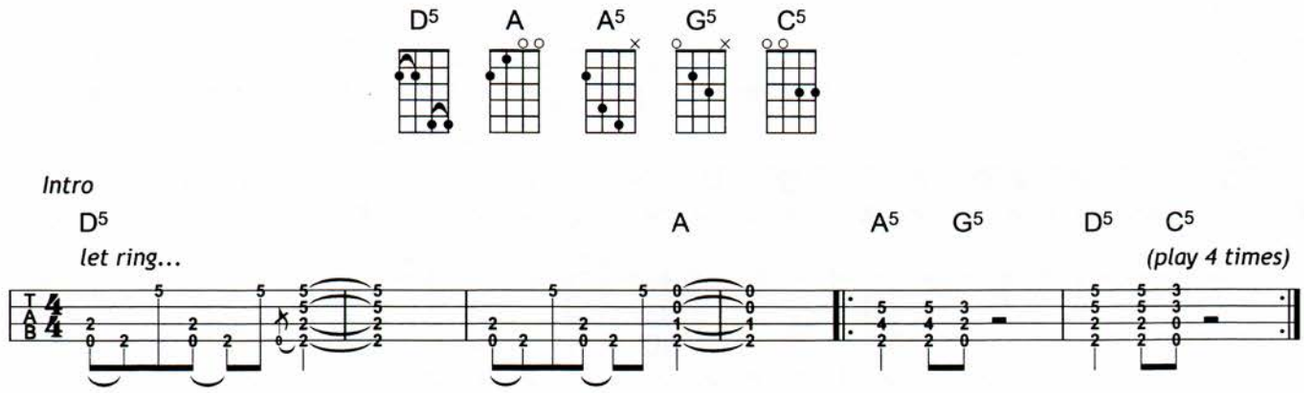

A G5 D
Shoot to thrill, play to kill, yeah. Pull the trig - ger!
E7#9
(1.) Pull it! (2.) Pull it, pull it, pull the trig - ger!
Gtr Solo
G5 D G5 D A G5 D G5 D A C5 G5 C5
C5 G5 C5 D A D E7#9
D.S. al Coda
Ow!
Coda
A5 G5 D5
shoot to thrill, play to kill.
Interlude
A G D
(play 4 times)
A G5 D
(play 4 times)
Shoot you down, yeah. (cont. ad lib.)
A G5 D
Shoot you, shoot you, shoot you, shoot you, down.
A G5 D
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!
Gtr Solo
A G5 D
Outro
A G5 D G5
I'm gon-na shoot to thrill,
D G5 D G5 A5
ritard...
play to kill. Shoot to thrill, yeah!

SHOT DOWN IN FLAMES

By Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Bon Scott



Verse

A5 G5 D5 C5

1. Out on the town, look - in' for a wom - an,
2. Sin - gles bar, got my eye on a hon - ey,

A5 G5 D5 C5

gon - na give me good love.
hang - in' out ev - 'ry - where. She

A5 G5 D5 C5

An - y - bod - y wan - na hang on - to me,
might be straight, she might want my mon - ey,

A5 G5 D5 C5

and give me plen - ty of? She was
I real - ly don't care, no.

A5 G5 D5 C5

stand - ing a - lone, o - ver by the juke - box,
Said, "Ba - by, you're driv - ing me cra - zy."

A5 G5 D5 C5

like she'd some - thing to sell.
Laid it out on the line.

A5 G5 D5 C5

I said "Ba - by, what's the go - ing price?" She
When a guy with a chip on his shoul - der said,

A5 G5 D5

told me to go to hell.
"Toss off bud - dy, she's mine." Shot down in

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Chorus

A5 G5 D5 C5 A5 G5 D5 C5

flames, shot down in flames. Ain't it a shame,

A5 G5 D5 C5 A5 G5 1. D5 :‖

to be shot down in flames?

2. D5 ‖

Hey you! Hey you! Shoot me! Shoot!

Gtr Solo

‖: A5 G5 D5 C5 A5 G5 1. - 3. D5 C5 :‖

4. D5

Shot down in

Chorus

‖: A5 G5 D5 C5 A5 G5 D5 C5

flames, shot down in flames. Ain't it a shame,

A5 G5 D5 C5 A5 G5 1. D5 :‖

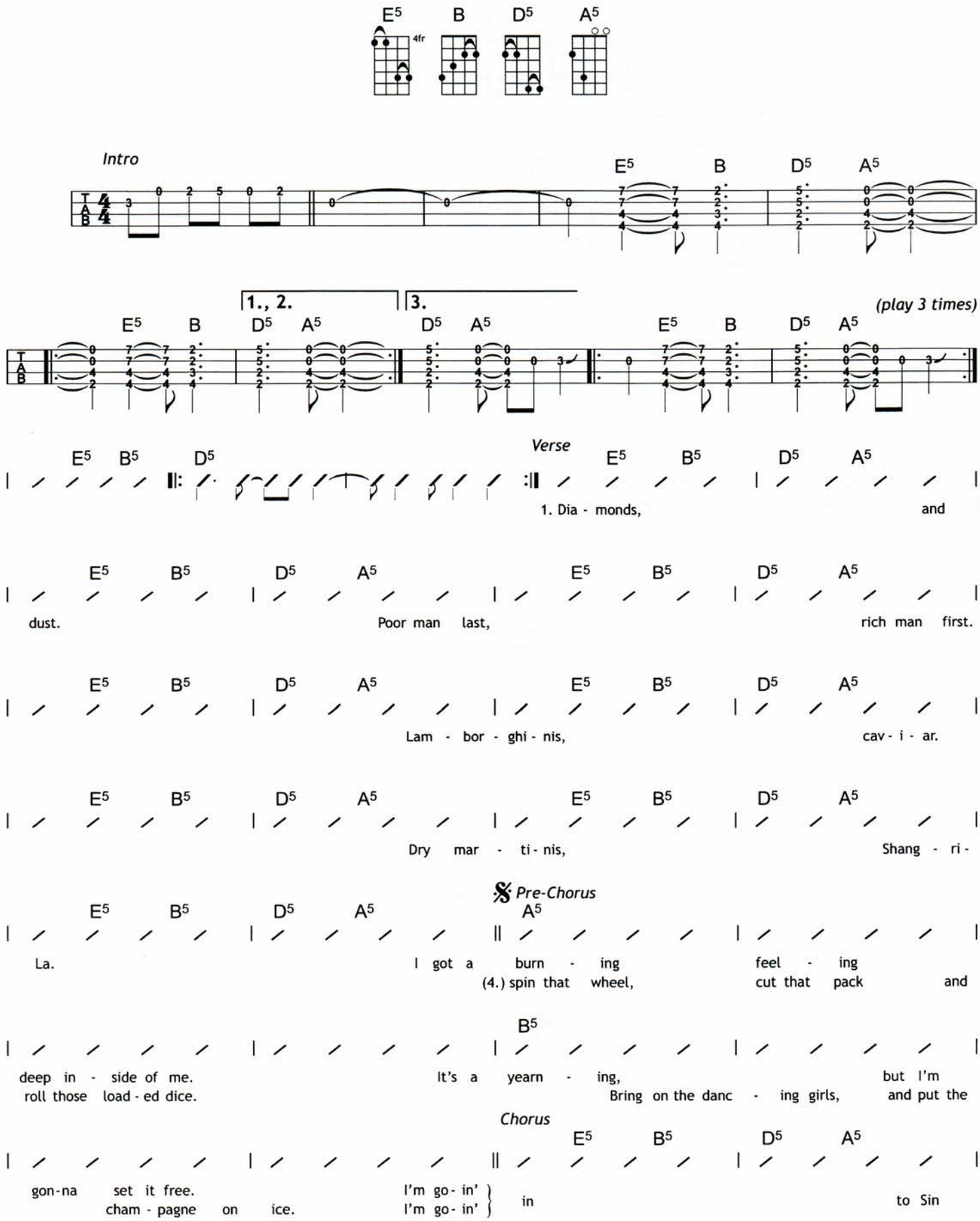
to be shot down in flames? Shot down in

2. D5 A5 ‖

I don't need a thing, don't wan-na be shot down in flames. Yeah!

SIN CITY

By Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Bon Scott



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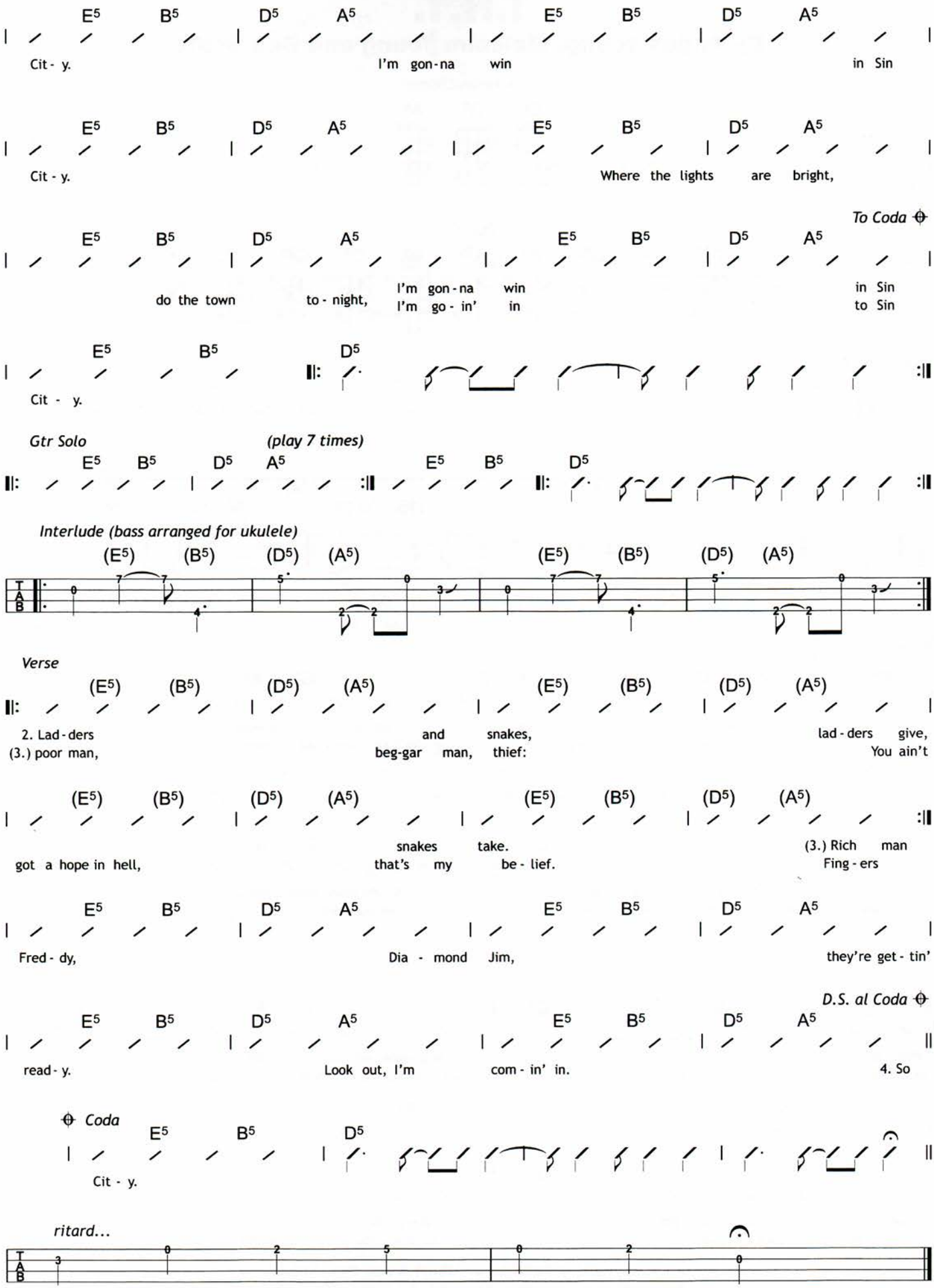
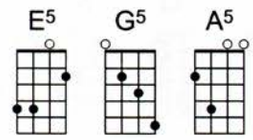

E5 B5 D5 A5 E5 B5 D5 A5
Cit - y. I'm gon - na win in Sin
E5 B5 D5 A5 E5 B5 D5 A5
Cit - y. Where the lights are bright,
To Coda
E5 B5 D5 A5 E5 B5 D5 A5
do the town to - night, I'm gon - na win I'm go - in' in in Sin to Sin
E5 B5 D5
Cit - y.
Gtr Solo (play 7 times)
E5 B5 D5 A5 E5 B5 D5
Interlude (bass arranged for ukulele)
(E5) (B5) (D5) (A5) (E5) (B5) (D5) (A5)
Verse
(E5) (B5) (D5) (A5) (E5) (B5) (D5) (A5)
2. Lad - ders and snakes, lad - ders give,
(3.) poor man, beg-gar man, thief: You ain't
(E5) (B5) (D5) (A5) (E5) (B5) (D5) (A5)
got a hope in hell, snakes take. that's my be - lief. (3.) Rich man Fing - ers
E5 B5 D5 A5 E5 B5 D5 A5
Fred - dy, Dia - mond Jim, they're get - tin'
D.S. al Coda
E5 B5 D5 A5 E5 B5 D5 A5
read - y. Look out, I'm com - in' in. 4. So
Coda
E5 B5 D5
Cit - y.
ritard...

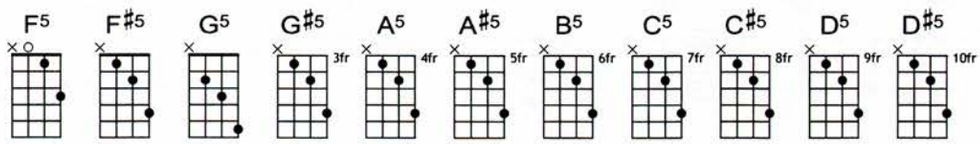
T.N.T.

By Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Bon Scott

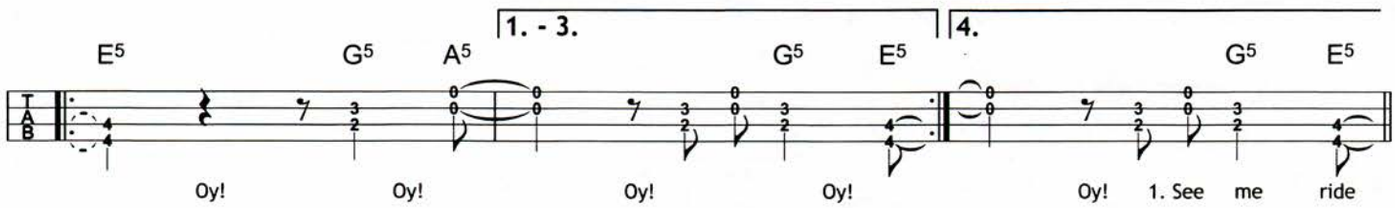
Intro/Verse/Chorus:



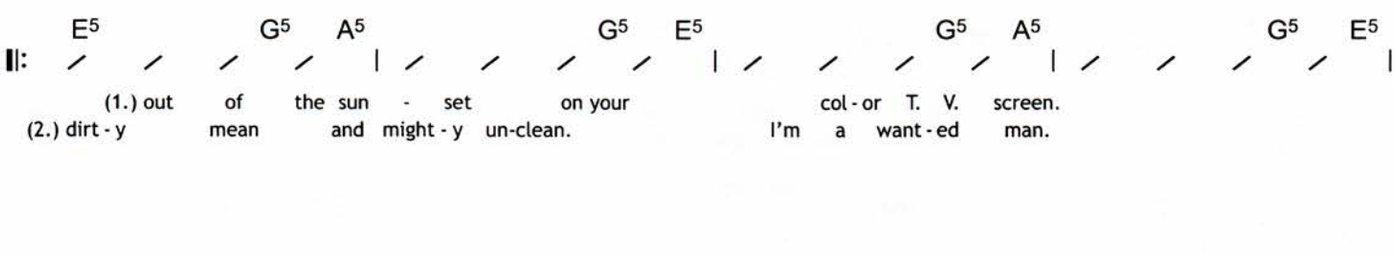
Outro:

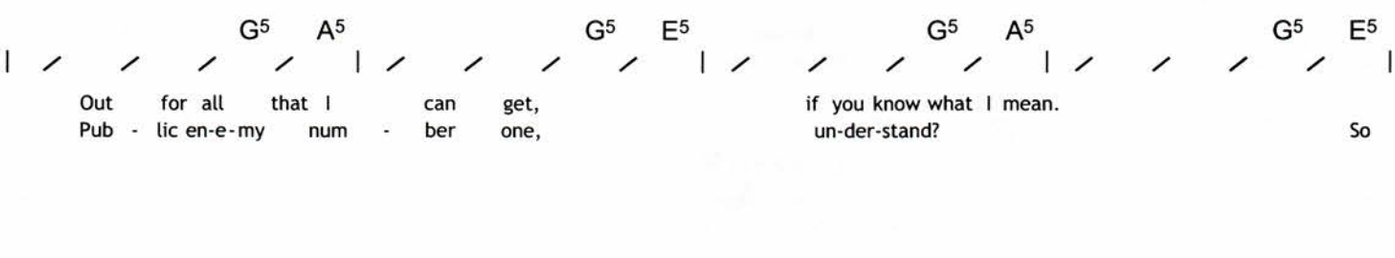


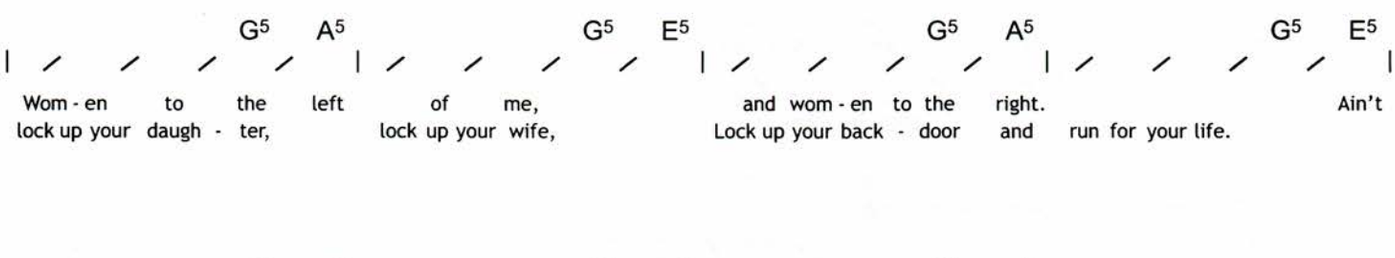
Intro

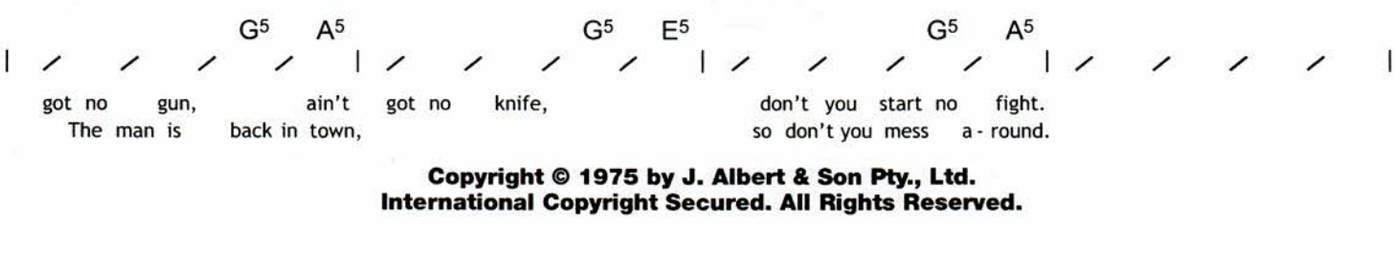


𝄋 *Verse*









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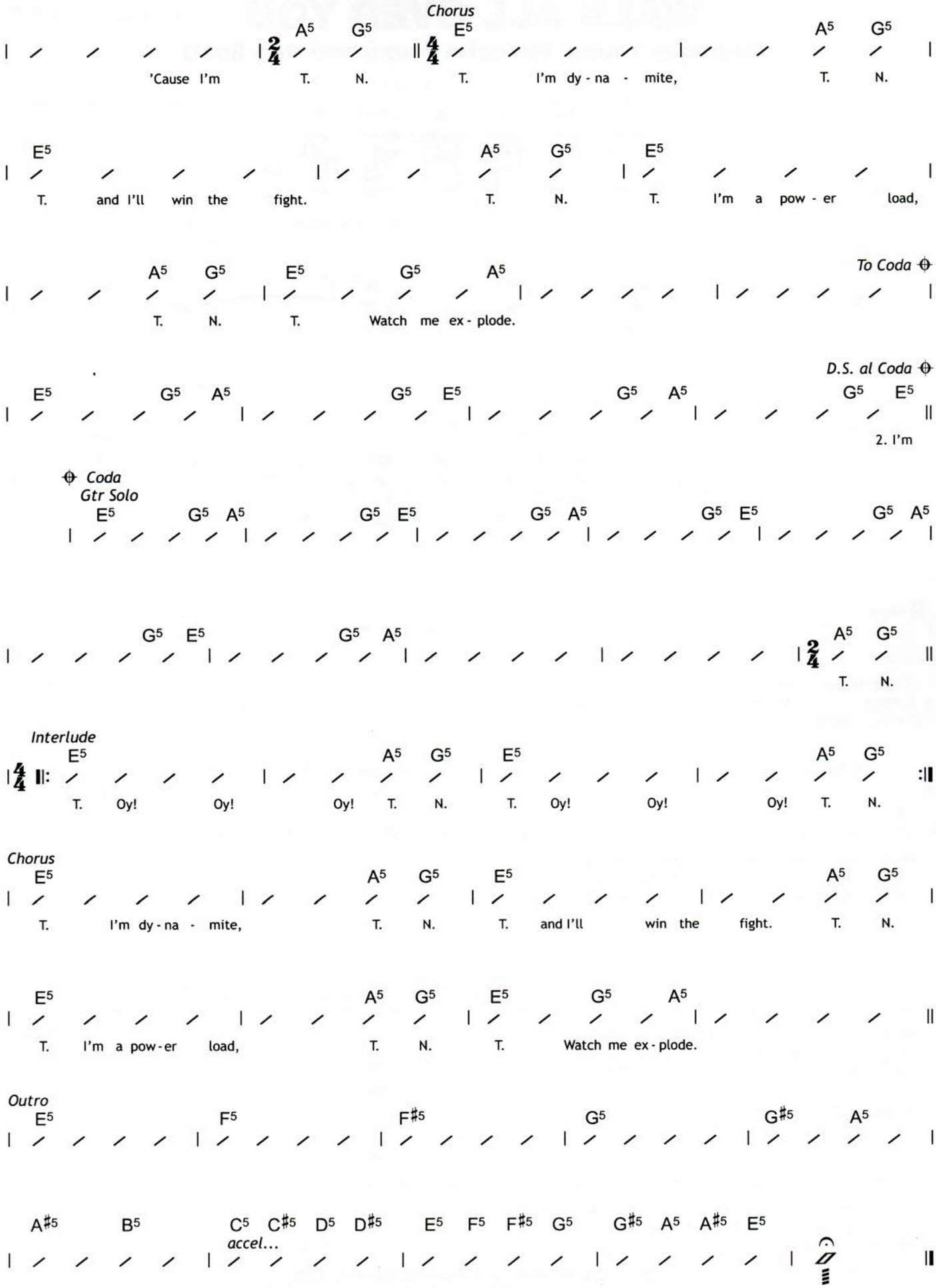
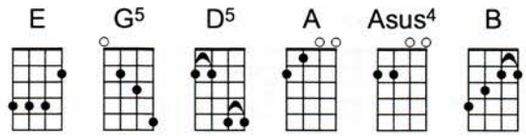

Chorus
A5 G5 E5 A5 G5
'Cause I'm T. N. T. I'm dy - na - mite, T. N.
E5 A5 G5 E5
T. and I'll win the fight. T. N. T. I'm a pow - er load,
A5 G5 E5 G5 A5
To Coda
T. N. T. Watch me ex - plode.
D.S. al Coda
E5 G5 A5 G5 E5 G5 A5 G5 E5
2. I'm
Coda
Gtr Solo
E5 G5 A5 G5 E5 G5 A5 G5 E5 G5 A5
G5 E5 G5 A5 A5 G5
T. N.
Interlude
E5 A5 G5 E5 A5 G5
T. Oy! Oy! Oy! T. N. T. Oy! Oy! Oy! T. N.
Chorus
E5 A5 G5 E5 A5 G5
T. I'm dy - na - mite, T. N. T. and I'll win the fight. T. N.
E5 A5 G5 E5 G5 A5
T. I'm a pow - er load, T. N. T. Watch me ex - plode.
Outro
E5 F5 F♯5 G5 G♯5 A5
A♯5 B5 C5 C♯5 D5 D♯5 E5 F5 F♯5 G5 G♯5 A5 A♯5 E5
accel...

WALK ALL OVER YOU

By Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Bon Scott



Intro

E | G5 | D5 | A | *(play 4 times)*

Double time

(play 4 times)

E G5 D5 A Asus4 A | E G5 D5 A Asus4 A

Verse

E G5 D5

1. Out-ta my way, I'm a - run-nin' high. Take a
2. Whoa, ba-by I ain't got much,
(3.) flec - tions on the bed - room wall, I

E G5 D5

chance with me and give it a try.
re - sis - tance to your touch.
know you thought you'd seen it all. We're

E G5 D5

Ain't no wom-an in the world I know, 'cause
Take off your high heels, let down your hair, Ooh,
risin' and fal - lin' like the sea, you're

A D5 A D5 A

I ain't look-ing for an o - ver - flow.
par - a - dise ain't far from there. I wan-na walk all o - ver
look-in' so good un - der me. I'm gon-na walk all o - ver

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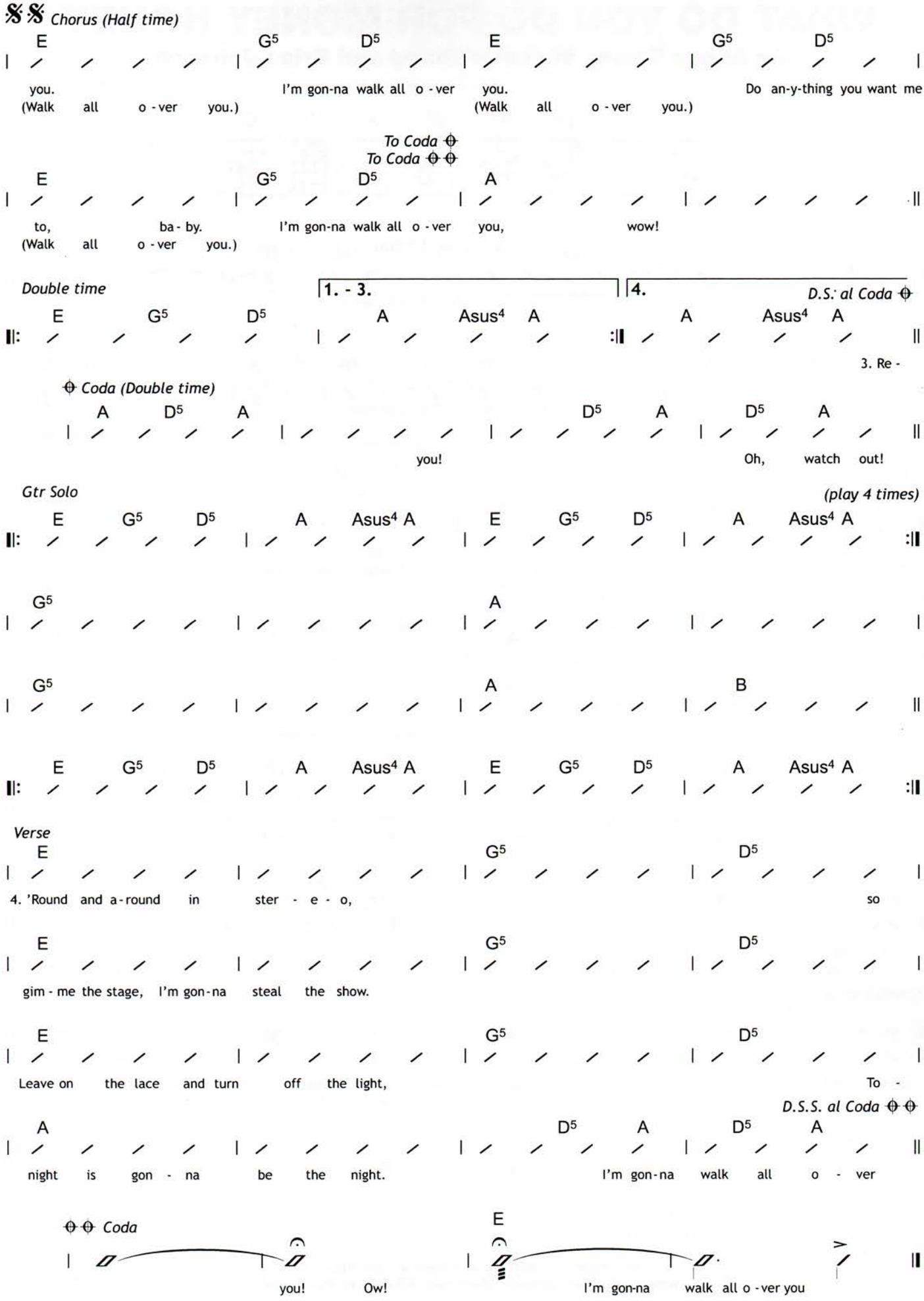
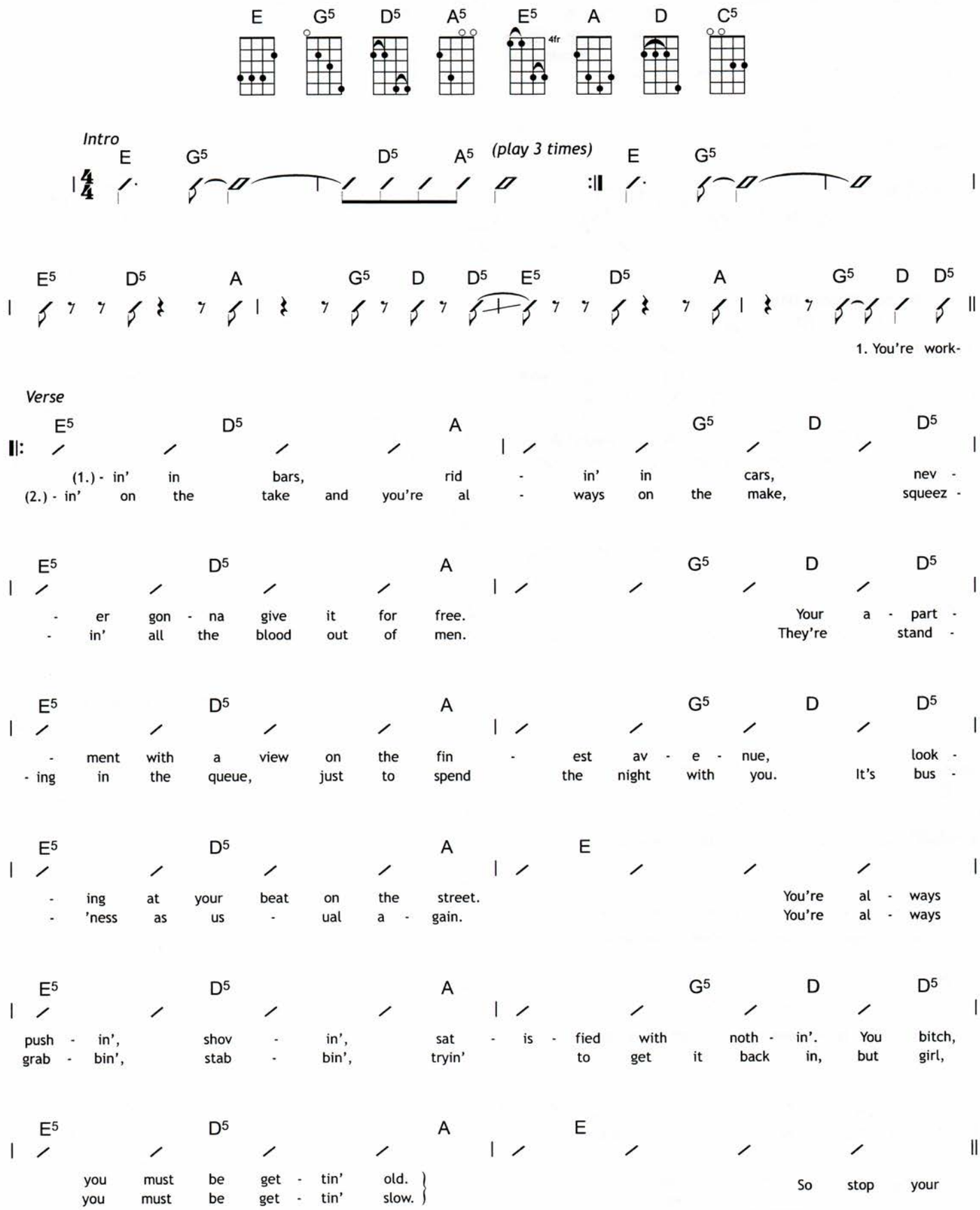

Chorus (Half time)
E G5 D5 E G5 D5
you. I'm gon-na walk all o-ver you. Do an-y-thing you want me
(Walk all o-ver you.) (Walk all o-ver you.)
To Coda
To Coda
E G5 D5 A
to, ba-by. I'm gon-na walk all o-ver you, wow!
(Walk all o-ver you.)
Double time
1. - 3.
4.
D.S. al Coda
E G5 D5 A Asus4 A A Asus4 A
3. Re-
Coda (Double time)
A D5 A D5 A D5 A
you! Oh, watch out!
Gtr Solo
(play 4 times)
E G5 D5 A Asus4 A E G5 D5 A Asus4 A
G5 A
G5 A B
E G5 D5 A Asus4 A E G5 D5 A Asus4 A
Verse
E G5 D5
4. 'Round and a-round in ster-e-o, so
E G5 D5
gim-me the stage, I'm gon-na steal the show.
E G5 D5
Leave on the lace and turn off the light, To-
D.S.S. al Coda
A D5 A D5 A
night is gon-na be the night. I'm gon-na walk all o-ver
Coda
E
you! Ow! I'm gon-na walk all o-ver you

WHAT DO YOU DO FOR MONEY HONEY

By Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Brian Johnson



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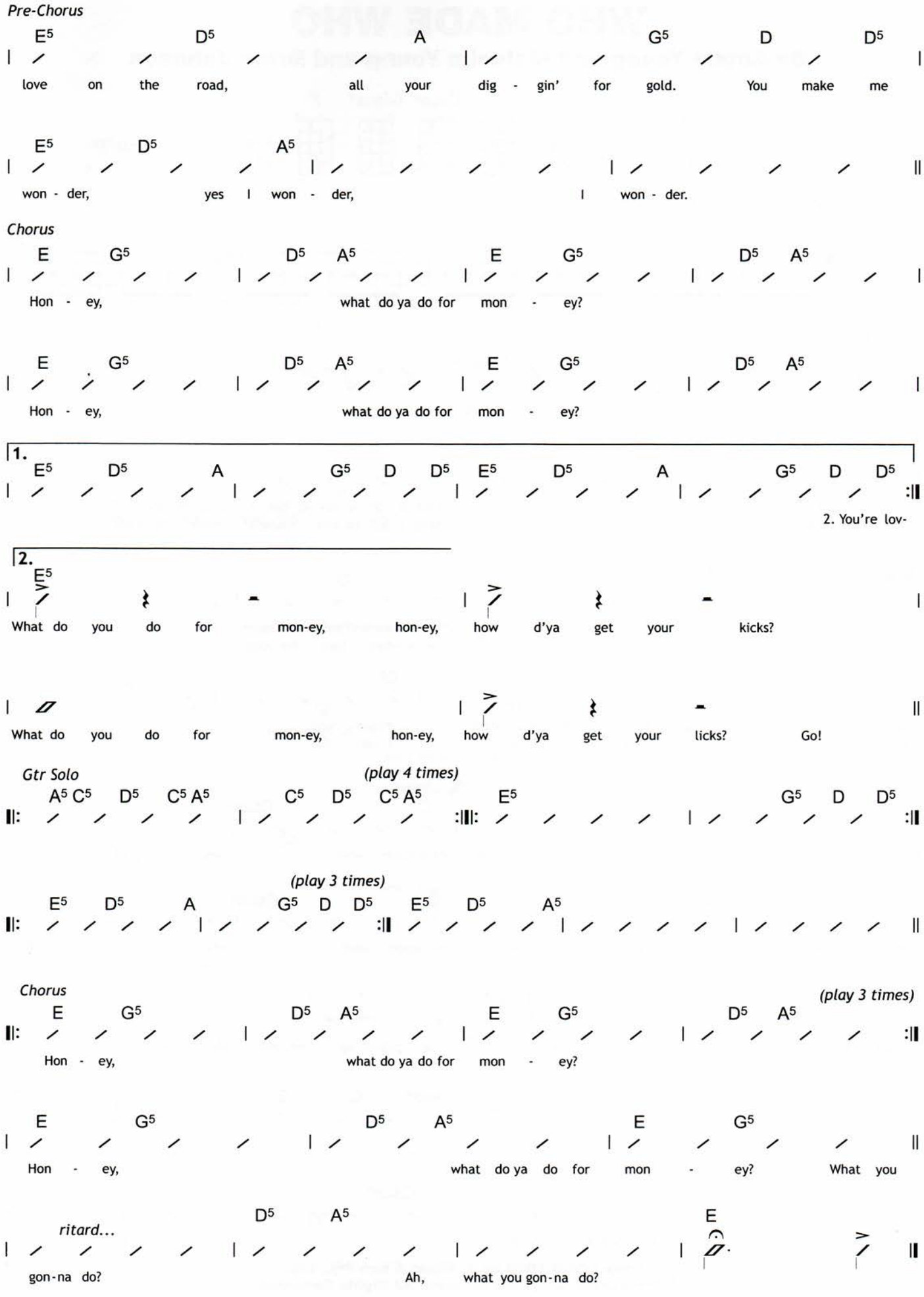
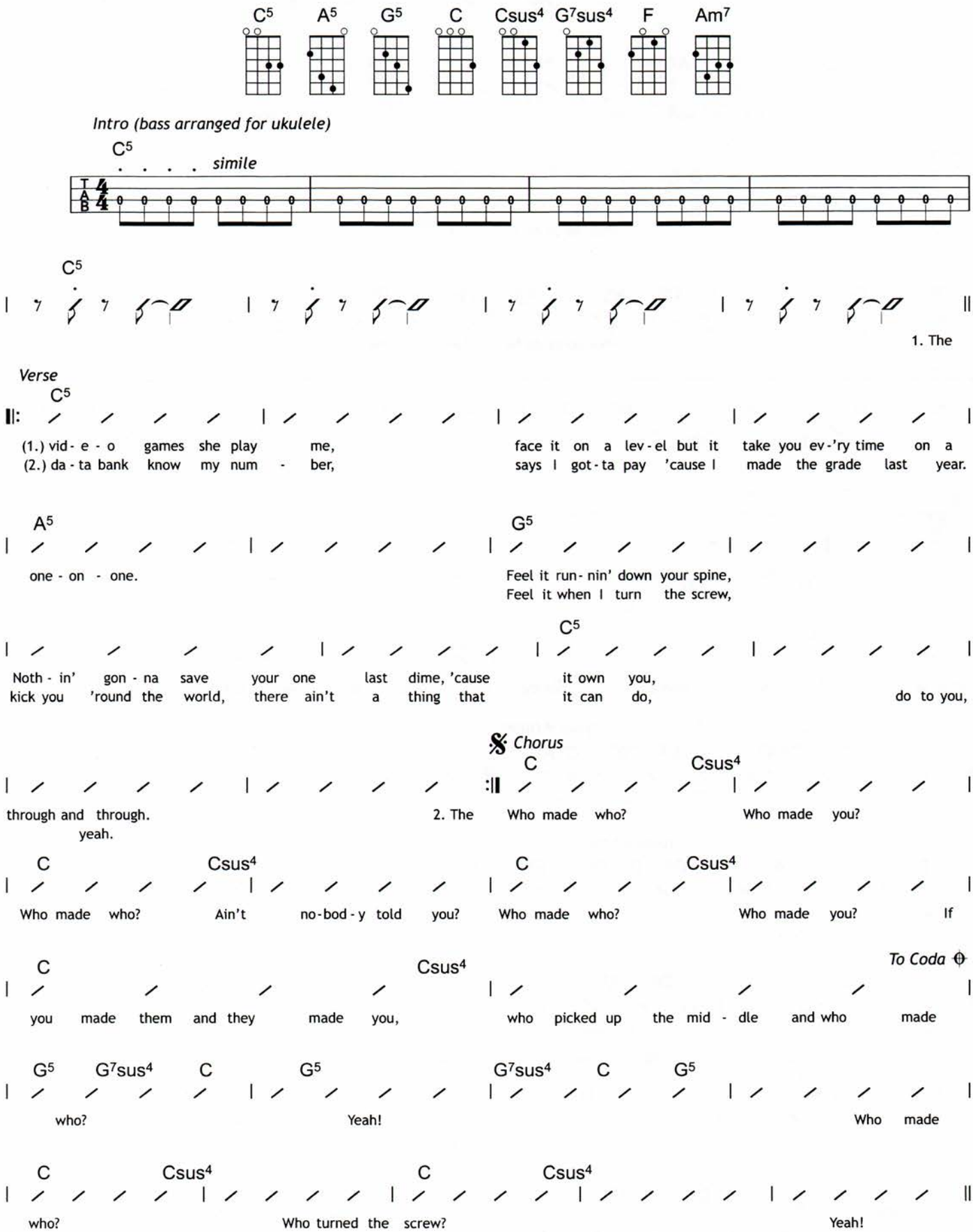

Pre-Chorus
E5 D5 A G5 D D5
love on the road, all your dig - gin' for gold. You make me
E5 D5 A5
won - der, yes I won - der, I won - der.
Chorus
E G5 D5 A5 E G5 D5 A5
Hon - ey, what do ya do for mon - ey?
E G5 D5 A5 E G5 D5 A5
Hon - ey, what do ya do for mon - ey?
1.
E5 D5 A G5 D D5 E5 D5 A G5 D D5
2. You're lov-
2.
E5
What do you do for mon-ey, hon-ey, how d'ya get your kicks?
What do you do for mon-ey, hon-ey, how d'ya get your licks? Go!
Gtr Solo
(play 4 times)
A5 C5 D5 C5 A5 C5 D5 C5 A5 E5 G5 D D5
(play 3 times)
E5 D5 A G5 D D5 E5 D5 A5
Chorus
(play 3 times)
E G5 D5 A5 E G5 D5 A5
Hon - ey, what do ya do for mon - ey?
E G5 D5 A5 E G5
Hon - ey, what do ya do for mon - ey? What you
ritard...
D5 A5 E
gon-na do? Ah, what you gon-na do?

WHO MADE WHO

By Angus Young and Malcolm Young and Brian Johnson



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Gtr Solo

A5

G5 G7sus4 C F

Yay!

Verse

C Csus4 C Csus4

3. Sat - el - lite send me pic - ture, get it in the eye, take it to the wire, spin - ning like a

Am7 G7sus4

dy - na - mo. Feel it go - in' 'round and 'round.

C Csus4

Run - nin' out - ta chips, you got no line in an eight - bit town.

C Csus4 *D.S. al Coda* ⊕

So don't look down, no.

⊕ *Coda*

G5 G7sus4 C G5 G7sus4 C G5

who? Ain't no-bod - y told you? Oh! Who made who?

G5 G7sus4 C G5 G7sus4 C G5

Who made you? Who made

Chorus

C Csus4 C Csus4

who? And who made who? yeah.
(Who made who?) (Who made who?)

Outro

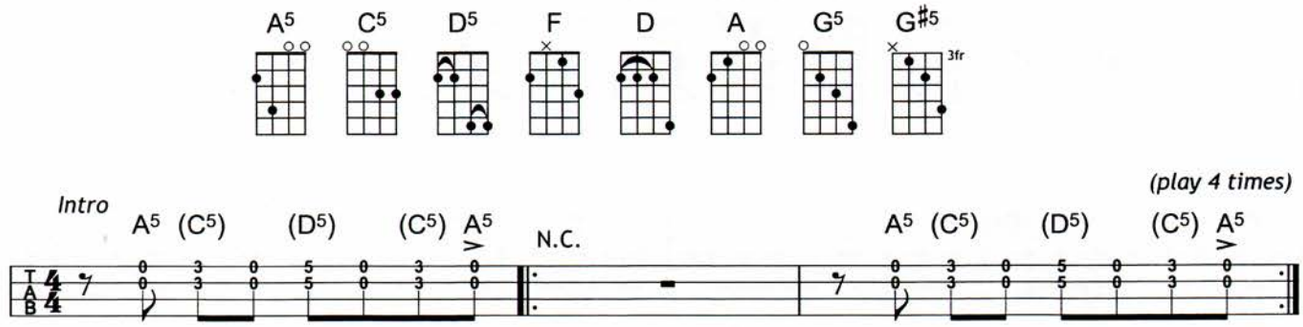
G5 F C5 G5 F C G5

G5 F C5 G5 F C G5

ritard...

WHOLE LOTTA ROSIE

By Ronald Scott, Angus Young and Malcolm Young



N.C. A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5 N.C. A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5

Wan - na tell you a sto - ry, 'bout a wom - an I know.

N.C. A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5 N.C. A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5

Ah, come to lov - in', she steals the show.

N.C. A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5 N.C. A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5

She ain't ex-act-ly pret - ty, ain't ex - act - ly small.

N.C. A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5

For - ty two, thir - ty nine, fif - ty six, you could say she got it all!

(C5) (D5) (C5) A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5

Verse

(C5) (D5) (C5) A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5

1. Nev - er had a wom - an, nev - er had a wom - an like you.
(2.) hon - ey you can do it, do it to me all night long. On

(C5) (D5) (C5) A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5

do - in' all the things, do - in' all the things you do.
- ly one to turn, on - ly one to turn me on.

(C5) (D5) (C5) A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5

Ain't no fair - y sto - ry, ain't no skin and bones. But you
All through the night - time, and right a - round the clock,

(C5) (D5) (C5) A5

give it all you got, weigh - ing in at nine - teen stone. You're a whole lot - ta
whoo, to my sur - prise, Ros - ie nev - er stop. She was a whole lot - ta

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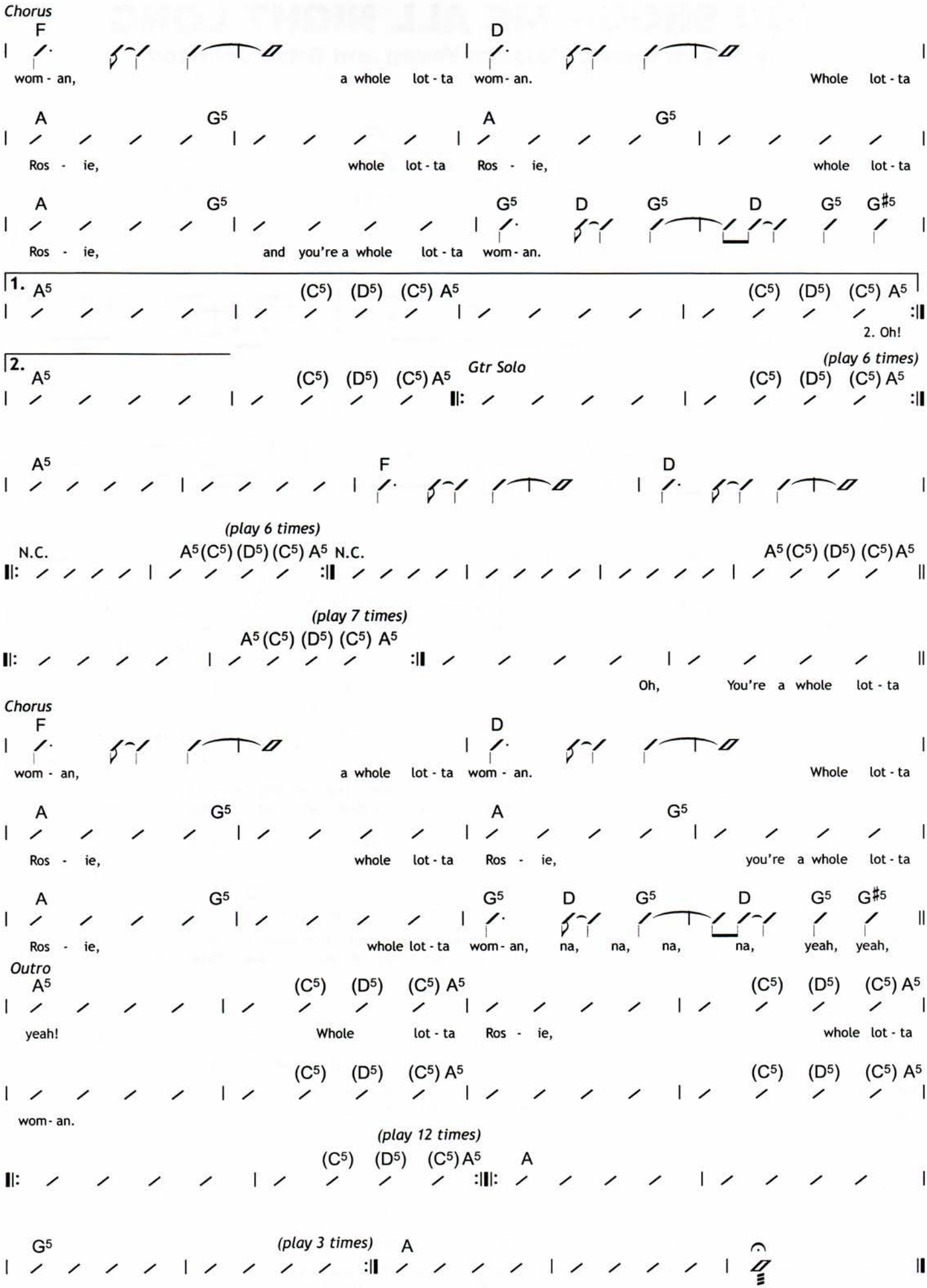
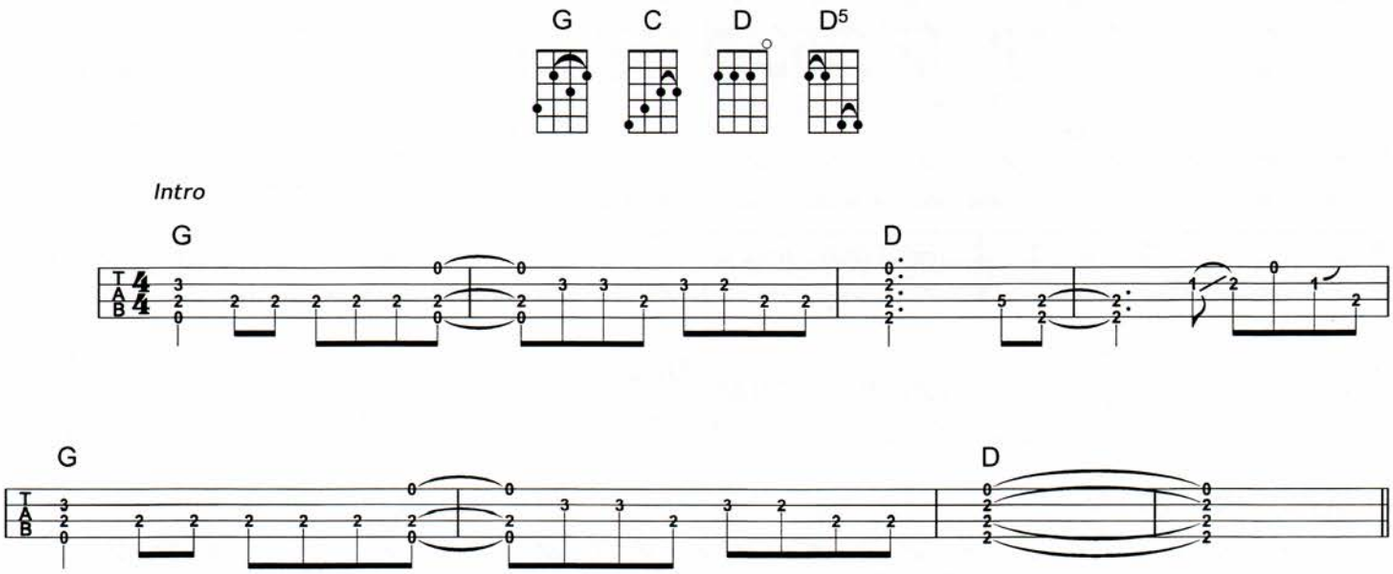

Chorus
F D
wom - an, a whole lot - ta wom - an. Whole lot - ta
A G5 A G5
Ros - ie, whole lot - ta Ros - ie, whole lot - ta
A G5 G5 D G5 D G5 G#5
Ros - ie, and you're a whole lot - ta wom - an.
1. A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5
2. Oh!
2. A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5
Gtr Solo
(play 6 times)
(C5) (D5) (C5) A5
A5 F D
(play 6 times)
N.C. A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5 N.C. A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5
(play 7 times)
A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5
Oh, You're a whole lot - ta
Chorus
F D
wom - an, a whole lot - ta wom - an. Whole lot - ta
A G5 A G5
Ros - ie, whole lot - ta Ros - ie, you're a whole lot - ta
A G5 G5 D G5 D G5 G#5
Ros - ie, whole lot - ta wom - an, na, na, na, na, yeah, yeah,
Outro
A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5
yeah! Whole lot - ta Ros - ie, whole lot - ta
(C5) (D5) (C5) A5 (C5) (D5) (C5) A5
wom - an.
(play 12 times)
(C5) (D5) (C5) A5 A
G5 (play 3 times) A

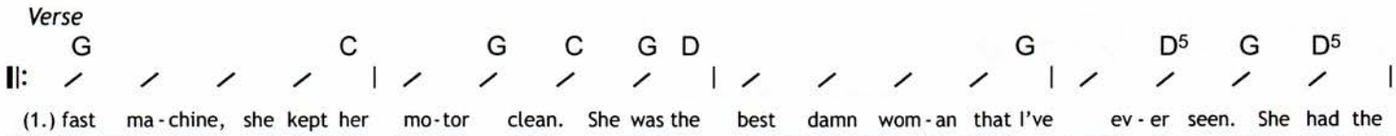
YOU SHOOK ME ALL NIGHT LONG

By Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Brian Johnson

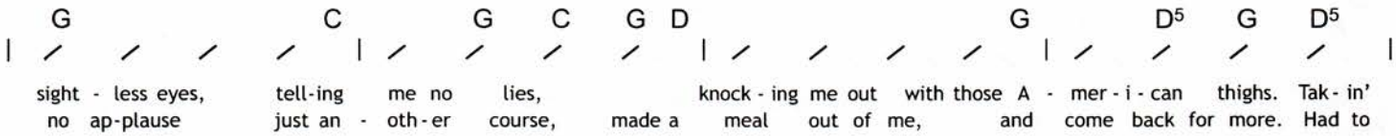


(2nd time) 1. She was a

Verse

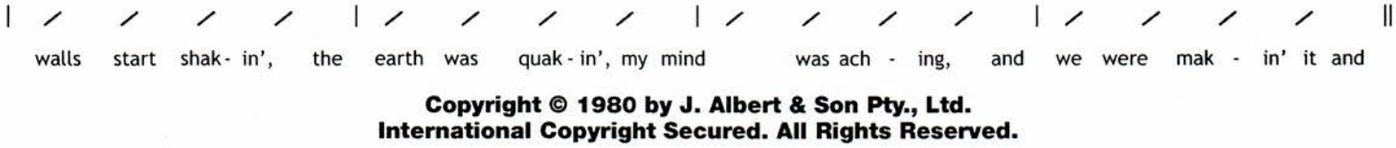


(1.) fast ma-chine, she kept her mo-tor clean. She was the best damn wom-an that I've ev-er seen. She had the
(2.) dou-ble time on the se-duc-tion line, she's one of a kind, she's just mine, all mine. Want-ed



sight-less eyes, tell-ing me no lies, knock-ing me out with those A-mer-i-can thighs. Tak-in'
no ap-plause just an-oth-er course, made a meal out of me, and come back for more. Had to

more than her share, had me fight-in' for air. She told me to come, but I was al-read-y there. } 'Cause the
cool me down to take an-oth-er round. Now we're back in the ring, to take an-oth-er swing. }



walls start shak-in', the earth was quak-in', my mind was ach-ing, and we were mak-in' it and

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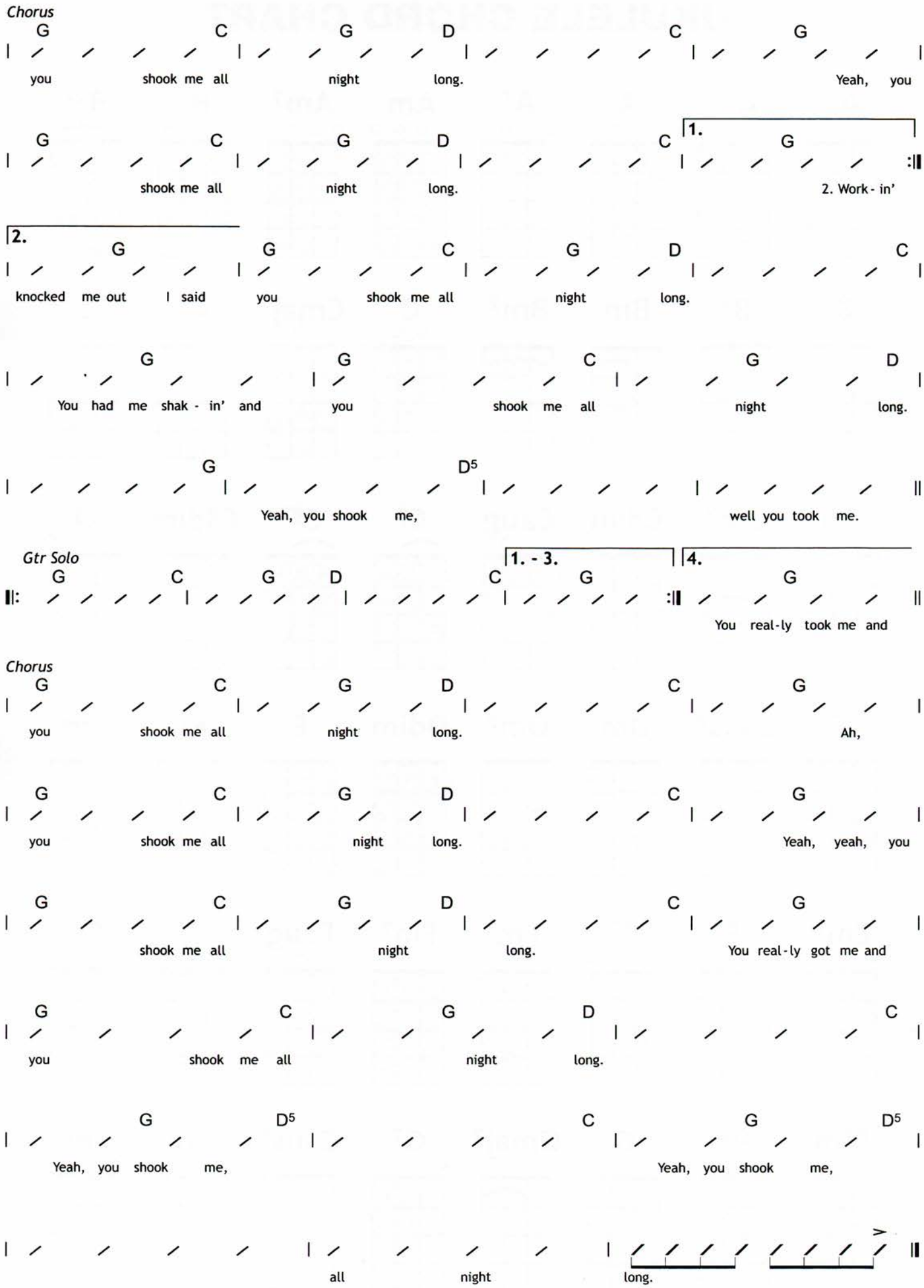
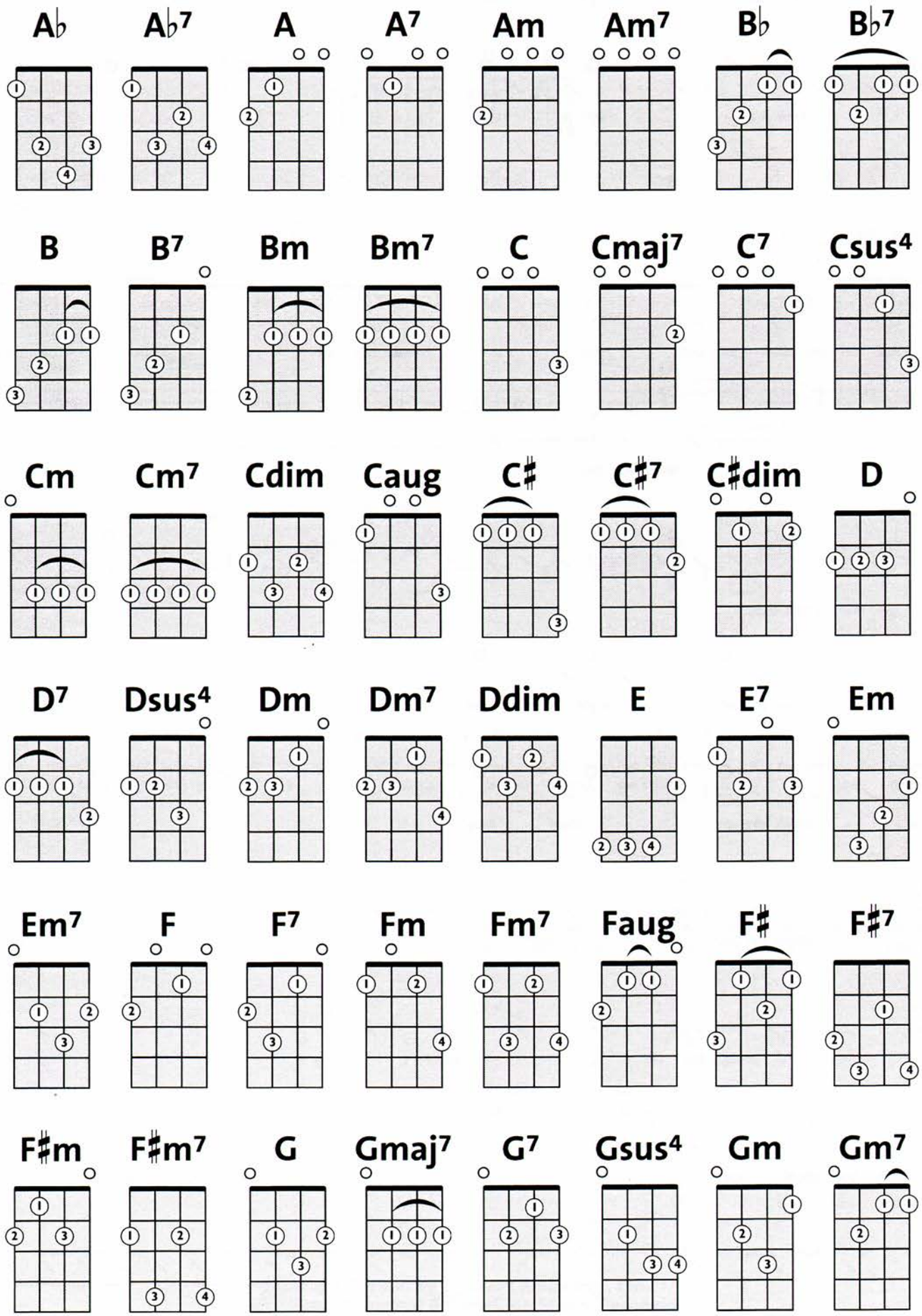

Chorus
G C G D C G
you shook me all night long. Yeah, you
G C G D C 1. G
shook me all night long. 2. Work - in'
2. G G C G D C
knocked me out I said you shook me all night long.
G G C G D
You had me shak - in' and you shook me all night long.
G D5
Yeah, you shook me, well you took me.
Gtr Solo
1. - 3. 4.
G C G D C G G
You real-ly took me and
Chorus
G C G D C G
you shook me all night long. Ah,
G C G D C G
you shook me all night long. Yeah, yeah, you
G C G D C G
shook me all night long. You real-ly got me and
G C G D C
you shook me all night long.
G D5 C G D5
Yeah, you shook me, Yeah, you shook me,
all night long.

UKULELE CHORD CHART



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- For Those About To Rock (We Salute You)
- Girls Got Rhythm
- Have A Drink On Me
- Hells Bells
- Highway To Hell
- If You Want Blood (You've Got It)
- Let Me Put My Love Into You
- Moneytalks
- Problem Child
- Rock And Roll Ain't Noise Pollution
- Shoot To Thrill
- Shot Down In Flames
- Sin City
- T.N.T.
- Walk All Over You
- What Do You Do For Money Honey
- Who Made Who
- Whole Lotta Rosie
- You Shook Me All Night Long

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